Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1966
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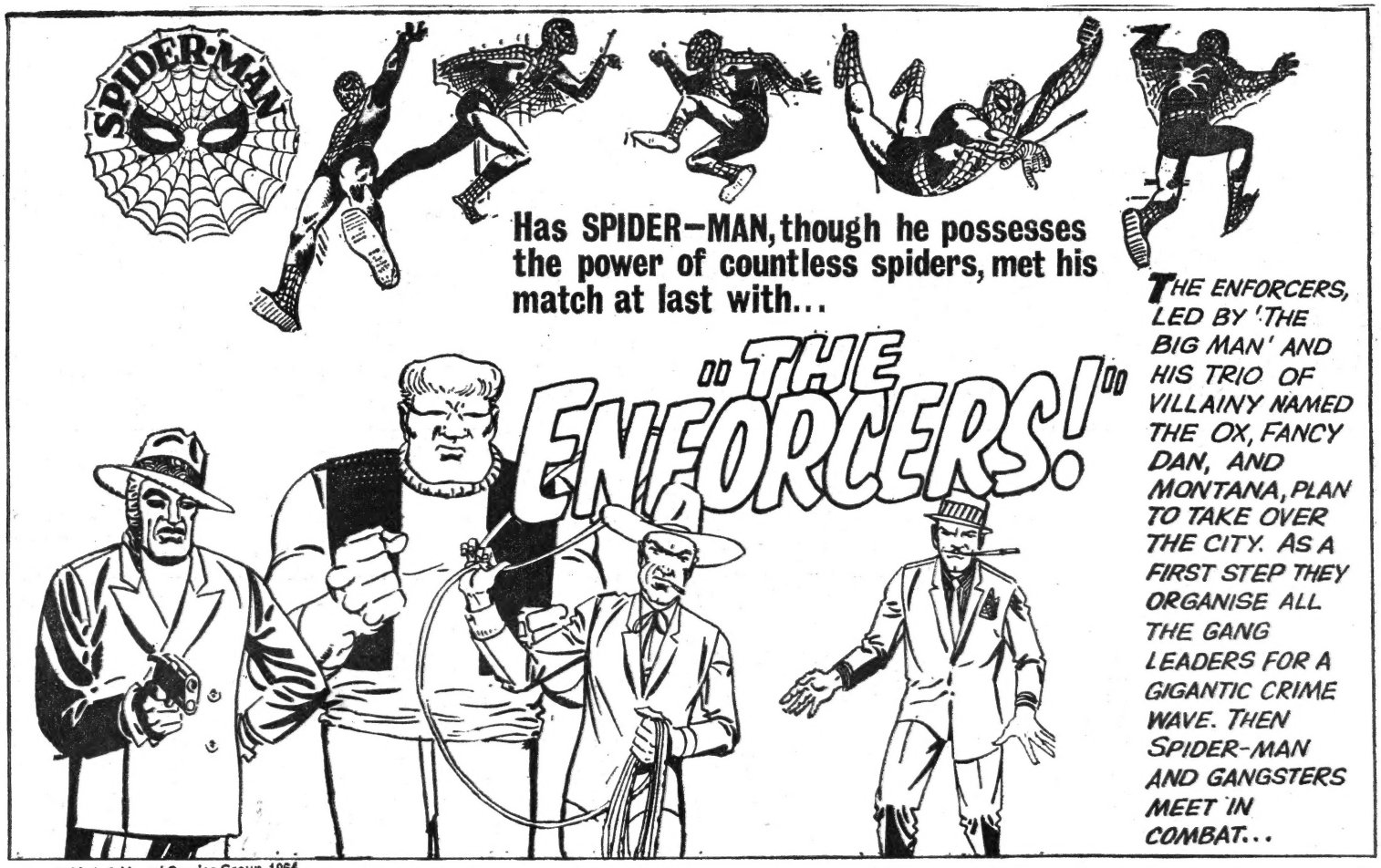
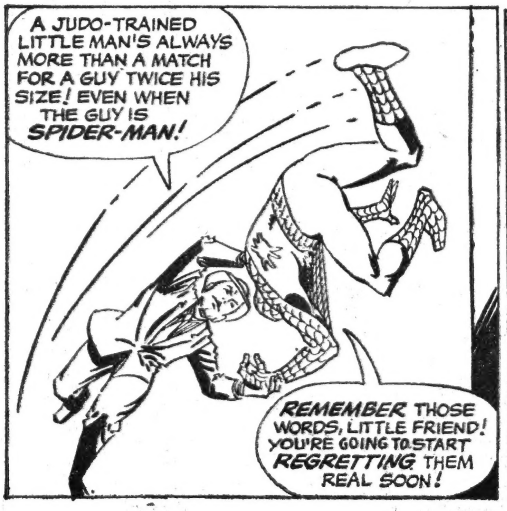
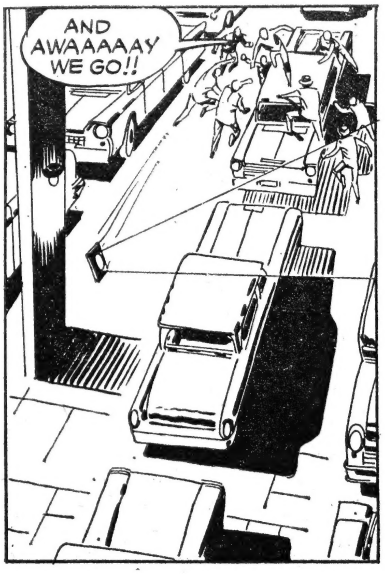


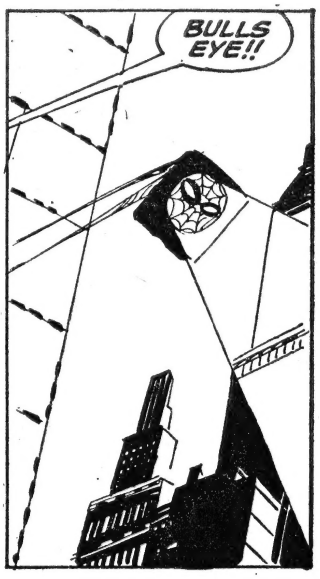
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1964

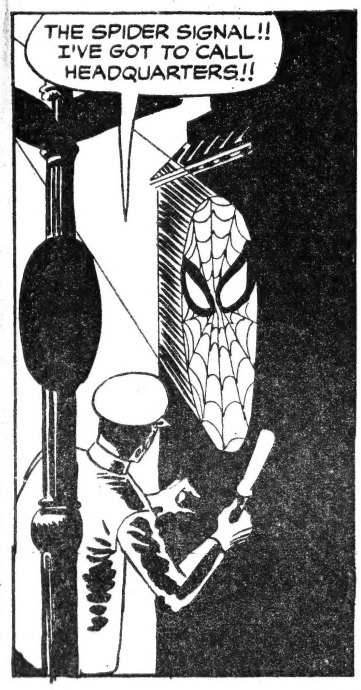


THEN, AS HE SKILFULLY KEEPS ONE STEP AHEAD OF HIS PURSUERS
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL REMOVE MY SPIDER-LIGHT SIGNAL FROM MY BELT...

AND THEN, I'LL TURN IT ON AND ATTACH IT TO THE TIP OF MY WEB-SHOOTER...


AND AWAAAAAY WE GO!!


BULLS EYE!!


THE SPIDER SIGNAL!! I'VE GOT TO CALL HEADQUARTERS!!

WHILE WITHIN THE STRUCTURE, THE FATEFUL BATTLE CONTINUES...
KEEP AFTER HIM! HE'S TIRING! HE'S ONLY HUMAN! YOU'RE WEARING HIM DOWN!
RELAX, BIG MAN--THEY'RE DOIN' OKAY WITHOUT A CHEER-LEADER!

BUT SUDDENLY, AN EAR-PIERCING WAIL IS HEARD FROM OUTSIDE...
WHEEE
THE POLICE!!
AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!

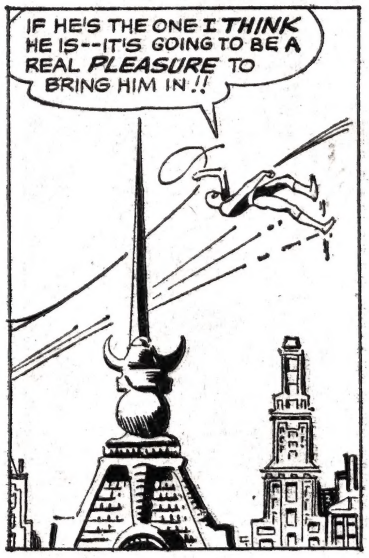
THEY WON'T GET HERE IN TIME TO SAVE YOU!! BLAST IT... IF ONLY YOU DIDN'T MOVE SO FAST!
NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BEGRUDGE ME MY FEW LITTLE TALENTS, ARE YOU??

OKAY NOW, BIG MAN... THE PARTY'S OVER!
I COUNTED THOSE SHOTS... AND YOUR GUN'S EMPTY! SO NOW IT'S MAN TO MAN!

SORRY, SPIDER-MAN! I DON'T FIGHT BY YOUR RULES! I KNOW WHEN TO MAKE MY EXIT!

NOW I KNOW I'M TIRED! ANY OTHER TIME I COULD HAVE CAUGHT HIM BEFORE HE GOT HALF-WAY TO THAT DOOR!
SLAM

BOY, LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE! IT DOESN'T TAKE THEM LONG TO GO INTO ACTION! THEY'VE ROUNDED UP THE ENFORCERS, AND ALL THE OTHER HOODS!
TOO BAD THE BIG MAN SLIPPED THROUGH MY FINGERS! BUT MAYBE I CAN STILL TRACK HIM DOWN!

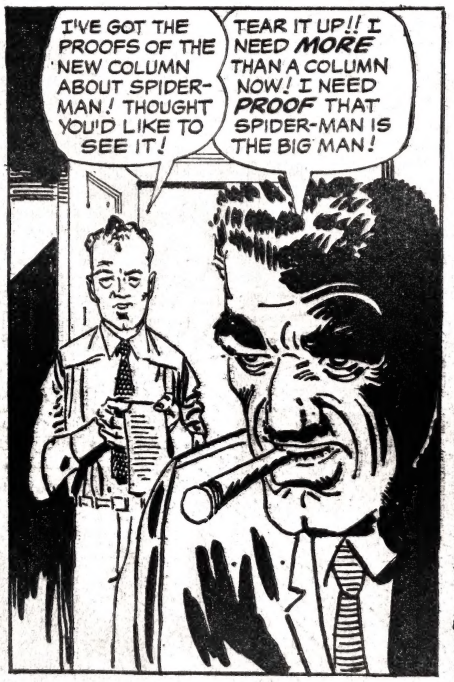

IF HE'S THE ONE I THINK HE IS--IT'S GOING TO BE A REAL PLEASURE TO BRING HIM IN!!

A SHORT TIME LATER, A HARRASSED J. JONAH JAMESON RUSHES INTO THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING...
WHAT A MISERABLE WEEK THIS HAS BEEN! EVERYTHING IS GOING WRONG!!

I STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DEFINATELY PROVE THAT SPIDER-MAN IS THE MASKED LEADER OF THE CITY'S CRIME SYNDICATE! BUT I'VE GOT TO! I'M TOO FAR OUT ON A LIMB TO TURN BACK!

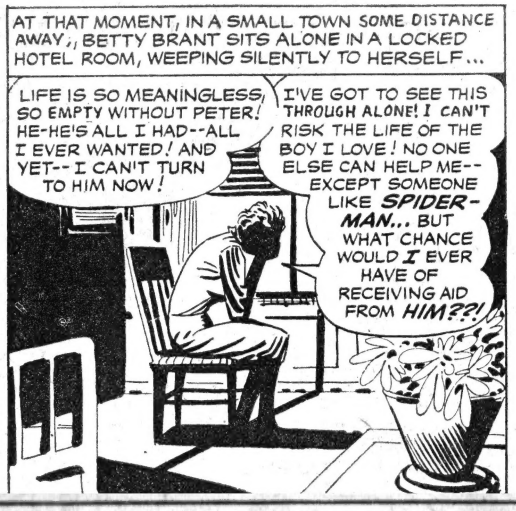
LOOK HOW NERVOUS HE IS! I KNEW I WAS RIGHT! HE'S WORRIED SICK ABOUT HIS CRIME RING BEING BROKEN UP!

WELL, I'LL GIVE HIM STILL MORE TO WORRY ABOUT, AND--UH OH! SOMEONE'S COMING!
MR. JAMESON...
WHAT IS IT?


I'VE GOT THE PROOFS OF THE NEW COLUMN ABOUT SPIDER-MAN! THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE IT!
TEAR IT UP!! I NEED MORE THAN A COLUMN NOW! I NEED PROOF THAT SPIDER-MAN IS THE BIG MAN!

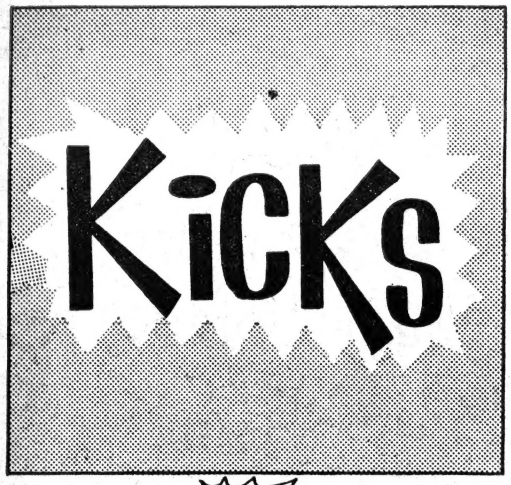
WHY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
YOU FOOL! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE RADIO NEWS BULLETINS?? THE ENFORCERS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED! THE CRIME SYNDICATE IS BROKEN UP! ONLY THE BIG MAN HAS ESCAPED! AND THE POLICE ARE APT TO FIND HIM BEFORE TOO LONG!
WE'VE FOUND HIM ALREADY, JAMESON!
HUH?

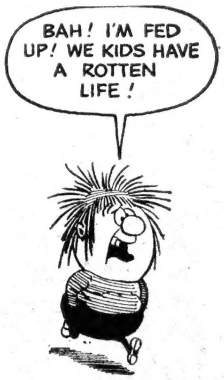
THAT CLINCHES IT! THE HIGH AND MIGHTY J. JONAH JAMESON IS THE BIG MAN HIMSELF!
ALTHOUGH, IN A WAY, I FEEL SORRY! I NEVER THOUGHT HE WAS REALLY BAD!
DON'T TRY TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE, FOSWELL! WE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED! YOU MIGHT AS WELL COME ALONE PEACEFULLY!
FOSWELL?
FREDERICK FOSWELL?! BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS JONAH?? HOW CAN LITTLE FOSWELL BE THE BIG MAN?
WE FOUND ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEEDED IN YOUR CAR, WHICH WE SAW SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE GARAGE!
PRETTY CLEVER, FOSWELL--USING SPECIAL BUILT-UP SHOES--AN OVER-SIZED PADED JACKET, AND A SMALL AMPLIFIER TO DISGUISE YOUR VOICE!
I'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO... IF NOT FOR SOME CRUMMY LUCK!
HE ADMITS IT! IT IS FOSWELL! I NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED...
SOME BIG BRAIN I AM! I NOT ONLY HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER--I'M JUST ABOUT AS DUMB, TOO!
AS FOR J. JONAH JAMESON--THAT ESTIMABLE CITIZEN JUST NEVER GIVE UP--
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE THE BIG MAN, SPIDER-MAN WAS IN LEAGUE WITH YOU, WASN'T HE? ADMIT IT! IF HE WASN'T, I'LL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK AGAIN!
BAH! I'LL WORRY ABOUT IT ALL THE WAY TO JAIL!
21
LATER, AFTER HIS OFFICE HAS EMPTIED OUT...
AM I ALWAYS TO BE THWARTED, EMBARRASSED, FRUSTRATED BY SPIDER-MAN??
I HATE THAT COSTUMED FREAK MORE THAN I'VE EVER HATED ANYONE BEFORE!
I'LL NEVER BE CONTENTED WHILE HE'S FREE!
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN INTERESTED IN ONLY ONE THING--MAKING MONEY! AND YET, SPIDER-MAN RISKS HIS LIFE DAY AFTER DAY WITH NO THOUGHT OF REWARD! IF A MAN LIKE HIM IS GOOD--IS A HERO--THEN WHAT AM I??
I CAN NEVER RESPECT MYSELF WHILE HE LIVES!
SPIDER-MAN REPRESENTS EVERYTHING THAT I'M NOT! HE'S BRAVE, POWERFUL AND UNSELFISH! THE TRUTH IS, I ENVY HIM! I, J. JONAH JAMESON--MILLIONAIRE, MAN OF THE WORLD, CIVIC LEADER--I'D GIVE EVERYTHING I OWN TO BE THE MAN THAT HE IS!
BUT I CAN NEVER CLIMB TO HIS LEVEL! SO ALL THAT REMAINS FOR ME IS--TO TRY TO TEAR HIM DOWN--BECAUSE, HEAVEN HELP ME--I'M JEALOUS OF HIM!
AND, AT THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, AS SPIDER-MAN REACHES HIS HOME...
HERE'S A LETTER FROM AUNT MAY! SHE'S HAVING A FINE TIME ON HOLIDAY!
BUT NOTHING FROM BETTY! NOT EVEN A CARD!
WHAT IF SHE NEVER GETS IN TOUCH WITH ME?? IF I NEVER HEAR FROM HER AGAIN??
IT MAY BE WHAT SHE WANTS! PERHAPS SHE DOESN'T CARE FOR ME--AND SHE WANTS TO MAKE A CLEAN BREAK!

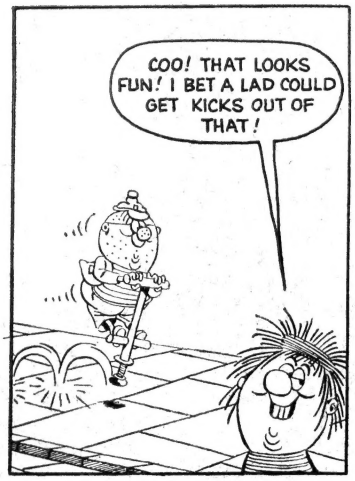


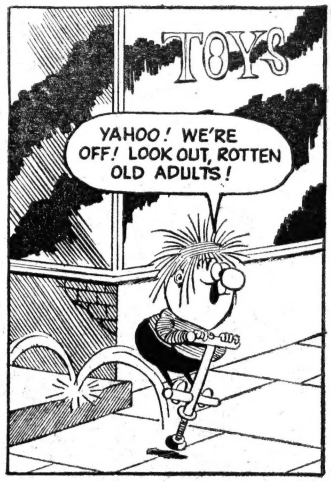
THE ONLY PACK WITH FIVE ACES!

FOR THE BEST COMICS, LOOK FOR THE MIGHTY SYMBOL OF POWER!

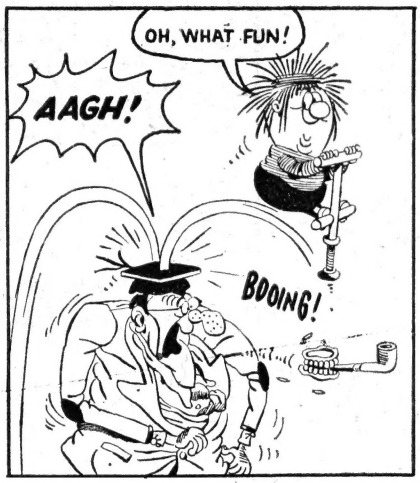

KICKS


BAH! I'M FED UP! WE KIDS HAVE A ROTTEN LIFE!


COO! THAT LOOKS FUN! I BET A LAD COULD GET KICKS OUT OF THAT!


TOYS
YAHOO! WE'RE OFF! LOOK OUT, ROTTEN OLD ADULTS!

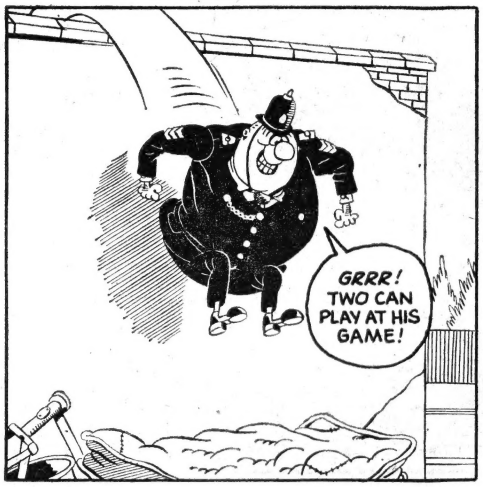
AIEE!
HEH! HEH!
CRUNCH!

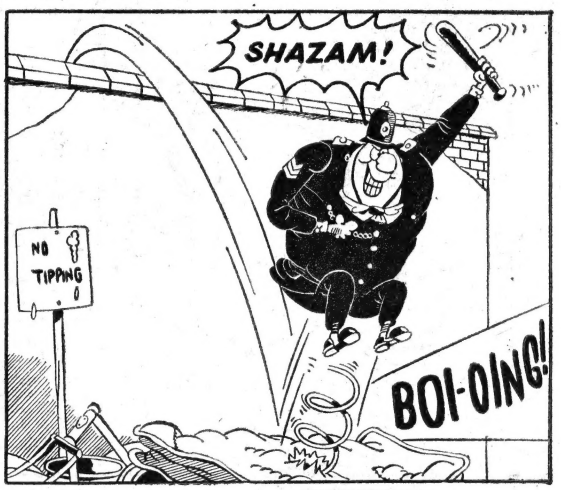

OH, WHAT FUN!
AAGH!
BOOING!

OH, NO! MY NEW CEMENT!
SQUIDGE!
SQUISH!
SQUIDGE!
WET CEMEN
KEEP OF

HEH! HEH! I WONDER WHO WILL BE MY NEXT VICTIM?

ANOTHER REDSKIN BITES THE DUST!
AAGH! SPLOOH!
SQUISH!
TOMATOES


GRRR! TWO CAN PLAY AT HIS GAME!


SHAZAM!
NO TIPPING
BOI-OING!

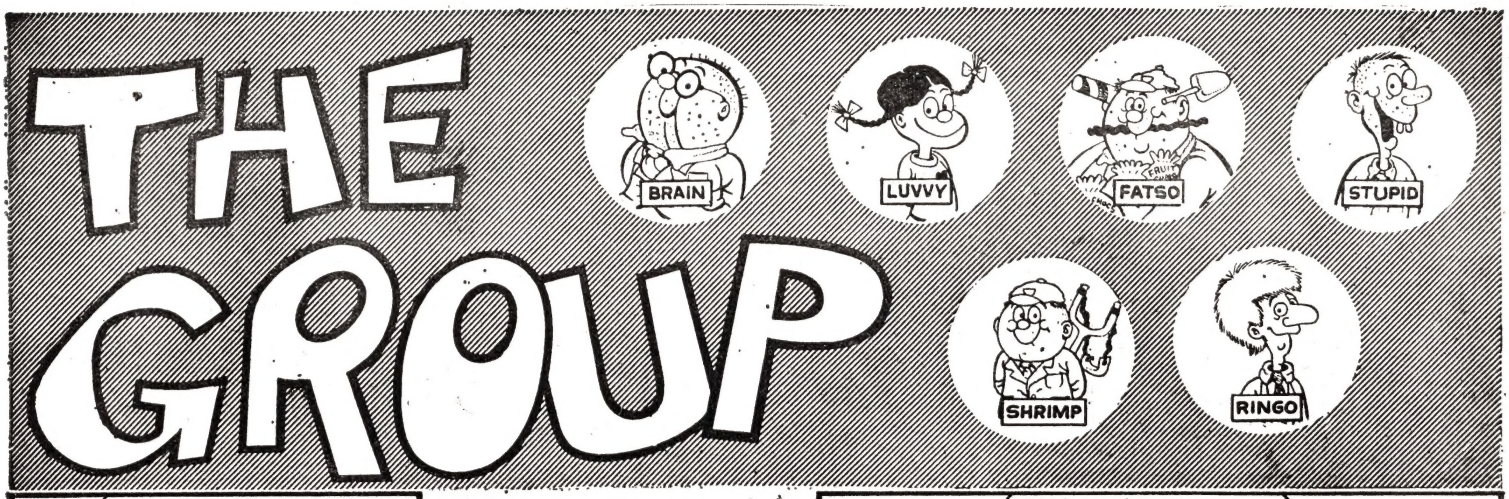
AAGH! NO! IT'S P.C. KOPP!
RIGHT FIRST TIME!

WAA-AAH!
CRASH!

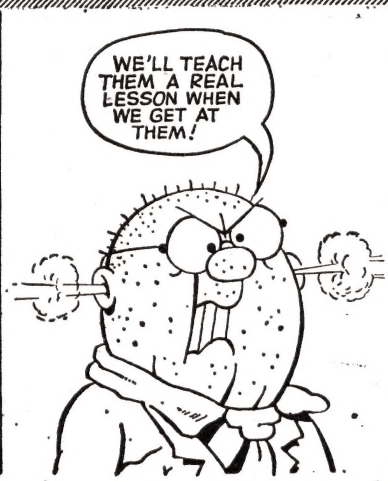
NOW THEN, MY LAD—WE'LL SEE WHAT YOUR DAD HAS TO SAY ABOUT ALL THIS!

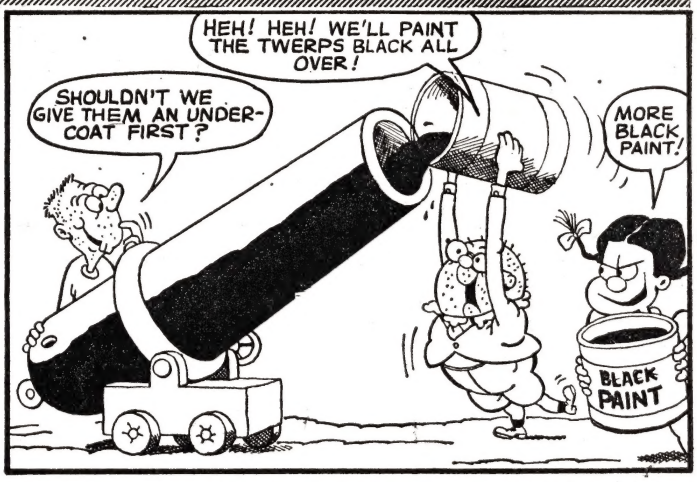
THANKS FOR THE TIP, KICKS! DON'T HAVE TO USE THE OLD ARM MUSCLES ANY MORE!
BAH! YOU CAN'T WIN WITH GROWN-UPS AROUND!
WHACK! WHACK! WHACK!
THROB!
THROB!

THE GROUP

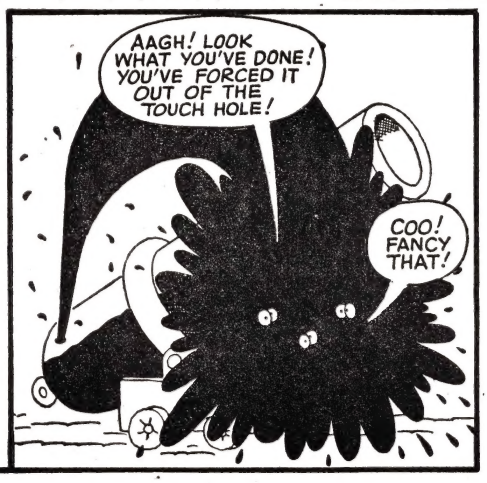

BRAIN
LUVVY
FATSO
STUPID
SHRIMP
RINGO

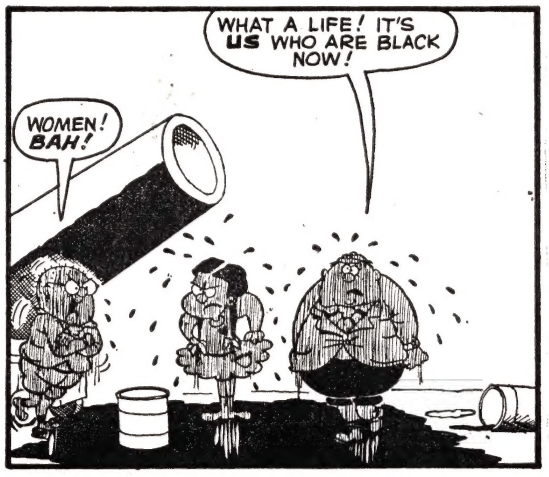
AAGH! IT'S THE BLACK HAND GANG—THEY'VE NICKED OUR SWEETS AGAIN!
EMPTY
Thanks for the sweets mugs! HEH! HEH!
SWEET
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH! BOO! HOO! HOO!

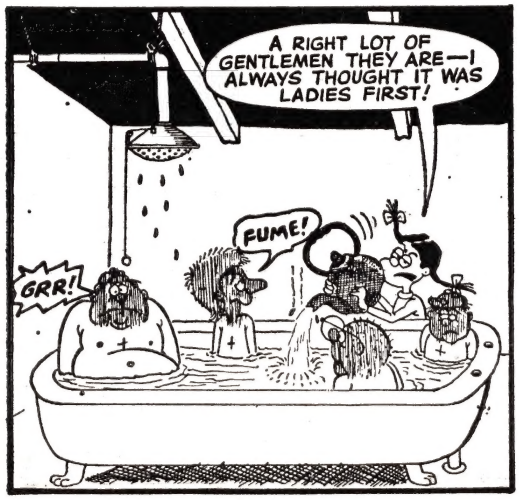

WE'LL TEACH THEM A REAL LESSON WHEN WE GET AT THEM!


HEH! HEH! WE'LL PAINT THE TWERPS BLACK ALL OVER!
SHOULDN'T WE GIVE THEM AN UNDER-COAT FIRST?
MORE BLACK PAINT!
BLACK PAINT

HELP! STEADY ON, LUVVY—DON'T PUT IN TOO MUCH!
GLUG! GLUG!
SHUT UP—THE MORE THE MESSIER!


AAGH! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'VE FORCED IT OUT OF THE TOUCH HOLE!
COO! FANCY THAT!

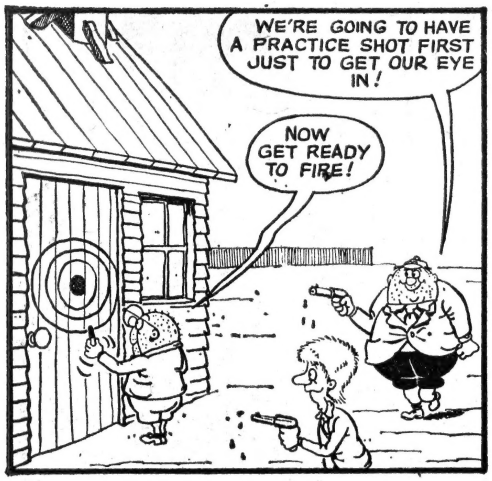

WHAT A LIFE! IT'S US WHO ARE BLACK NOW!
WOMEN! BAH!


A RIGHT LOT OF GENTLEMEN THEY ARE—I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS LADIES FIRST!
FUME!
GRR!

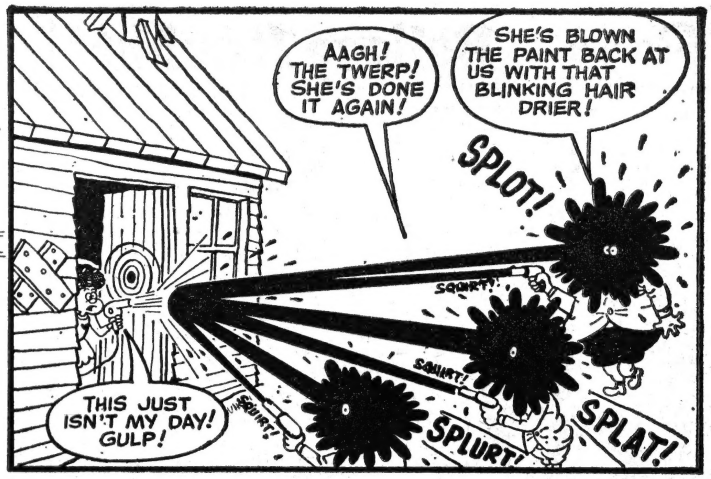
ROTTERS! THEY GET THE BATH SO I HAVE TO WASH MY HAIR IN THE KITCHEN SINK!

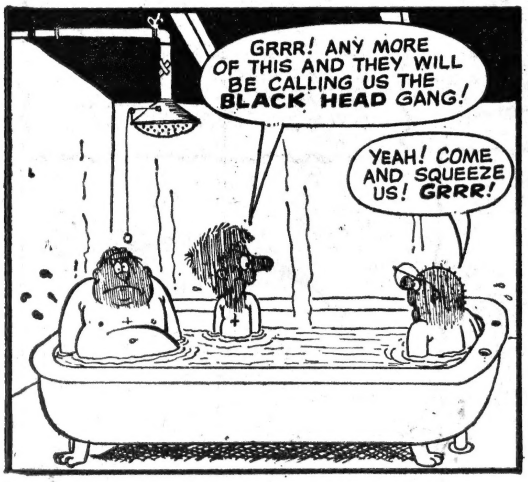
COO! THIS NEW HAIR DRIER'S SMASHING—BET IT WOULD DO A SMASHING JOB ON RINGO'S LOCKS!

LATER...
WE'LL GET THE BLACK HAND GANG WITH OUR WATER PISTOLS!
YEAH FILL THEM UP WITH BLACK PAINT! HEH! HEH!
SUCK!
BLACK PAINT


WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A PRACTICE SHOT FIRST JUST TO GET OUR EYE IN!
NOW GET READY TO FIRE!

ER—RINGO—DO YOU LIKE MY—OOER! GULP!


AAGH! THE TWERP! SHE'S DONE IT AGAIN!
SHE'S BLOWN THE PAINT BACK AT US WITH THAT BLINKING HAIR DRIER!
SPLOT!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!
SQUIRT!
THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY! GULP!
SPLURT!
SPLAT!

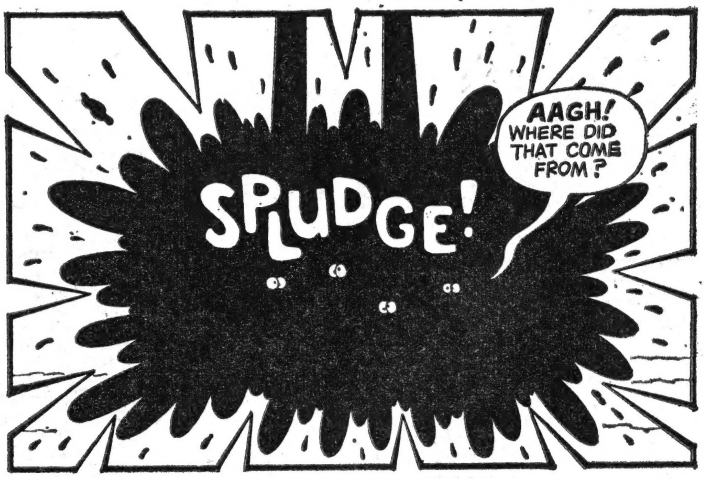

GRRR! ANY MORE OF THIS AND THEY WILL BE CALLING US THE BLACK HEAD GANG!
YEAH! COME AND SQUEEZE US! GRRR!

I'M GOING TO GET RID OF THIS PAINT BEFORE IT GETS ME INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE!
ZOOM!

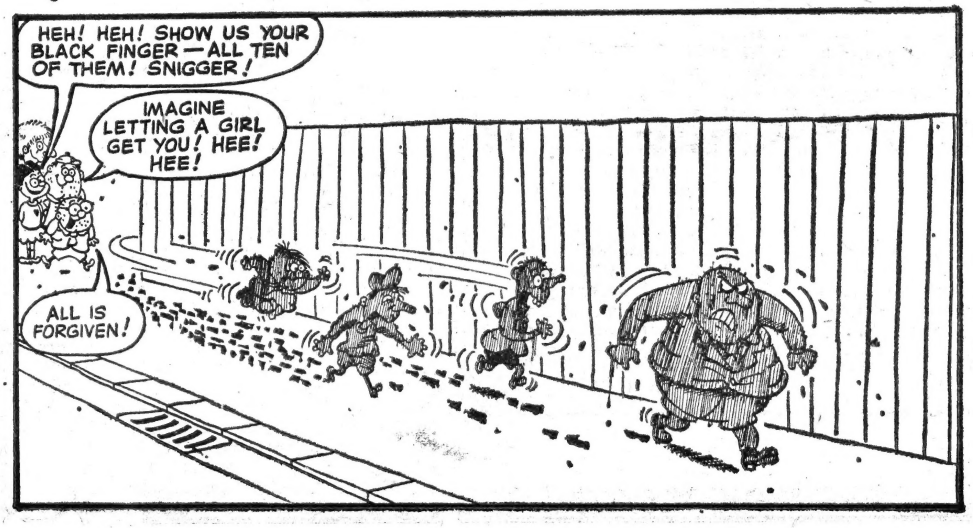
AAGH! THERE'S BLACK-FINGER HIMSELF!

MOVE OVER! I'M COMING IN TO HIDE! GULP!
LEAP!
SKID!

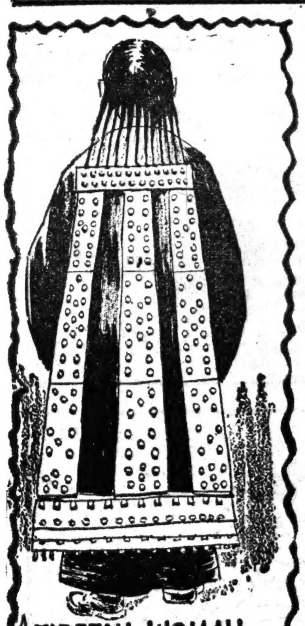
AIEE! WHAT CLOT PUT THAT SPRING IN THERE?
COO! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
PROING!


SPLUDGE!
AAGH! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

YEOW! WAIT TILL THE LADS HEAR ABOUT THIS!


HEH! HEH! SHOW US YOUR BLACK FINGER—ALL TEN OF THEM! SNIGGER!
IMAGINE LETTING A GIRL GET YOU! HEE! HEE!
ALL IS FORGIVEN!

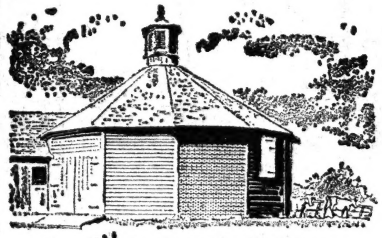
Ripley's Believe It or Not!



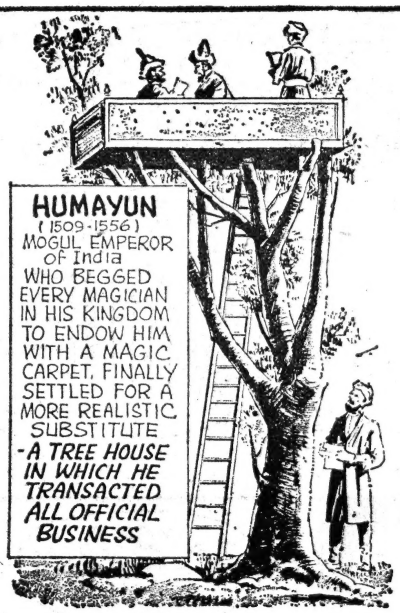
A TIBETAN WOMAN CARRIES ALL HER WEALTH IN JEWELS AND COINS SEWN INTO HER TSHUKTI, STRIPS OF HEAVY CLOTH WHICH DANGLE DOWN HER BACK FROM HER BRAIDS TO HER HEELS

A PROSPECTIVE SUITOR CAN ESTIMATE HER DOWRY AT A GLANCE

A WELL in Annweiler, Germany, WHICH IS 200 FEET DEEP AND HAS A 25-GALLON BUCKET, REQUIRES THAT *ITS HANDLE BE TURNED 2,000 TIMES TO RAISE THE BUCKET!*



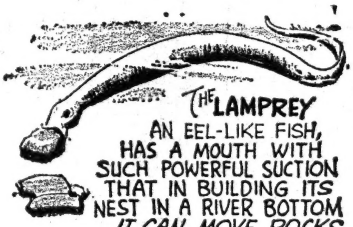
A BARN BUILT NEAR NEW YORK, BY PIETER BRONCK WAS CONSTRUCTED WITH 13 WALLS *TO DISPROVE THE SUPERSTITION THAT 13 WAS BAD LUCK*



HUMAYUN (1509-1556) MOGUL EMPEROR of India WHO BEGGED EVERY MAGICIAN IN HIS KINGDOM TO ENDOW HIM WITH A MAGIC CARPET, FINALLY SETTLED FOR A MORE REALISTIC SUBSTITUTE - *A TREE HOUSE IN WHICH HE TRANSACTED ALL OFFICIAL BUSINESS*

DR. W.C. BRADBURY of the Bel Air Country Club, Los Angeles, U.S.A., HAS SCORED A HOLE IN ONE *3 TIMES ON THE SAME HOLE!*

GEORGE BALLARD (1706-1755) A TAILOR'S APPRENTICE in Blockley, England, TOO POOR TO BUY A DICTIONARY *COPIED THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF A BORROWED DICTIONARY IN LONGHAND - 395 PAGES AND 50,000 DEFINITIONS!*



THE LAMPREY AN EEL-LIKE FISH, HAS A MOUTH WITH SUCH POWERFUL SUCTION THAT IN BUILDING ITS NEST IN A RIVER BOTTOM *IT CAN MOVE ROCKS TWICE ITS OWN WEIGHT*

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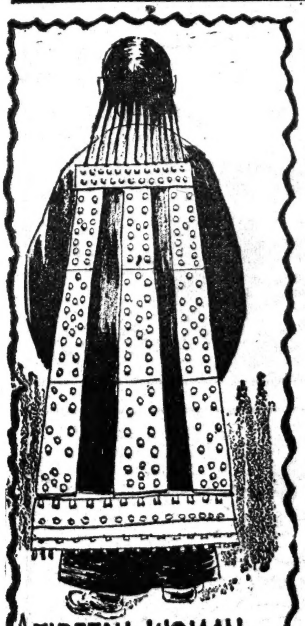
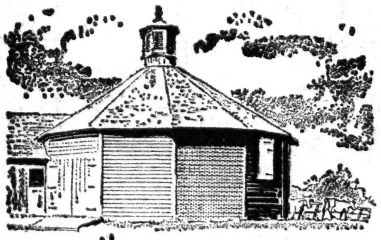
Ripley's Believe It or Not!



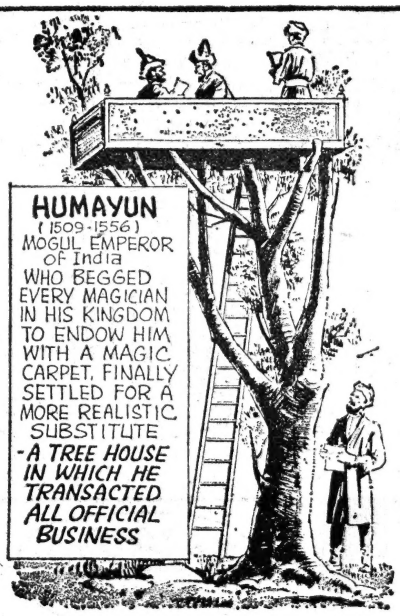
A TIBETAN WOMAN CARRIES ALL HER WEALTH IN JEWELS AND COINS SEWN INTO HER TSHUKTI, STRIPS OF HEAVY CLOTH WHICH DANGLE DOWN HER BACK FROM HER BRAIDS TO HER HEELS

A PROSPECTIVE SUITOR CAN ESTIMATE HER DOWRY AT A GLANCE

A WELL in Annweiler, Germany, WHICH IS 200 FEET DEEP AND HAS A 25-GALLON BUCKET, REQUIRES THAT *ITS HANDLE BE TURNED 2,000 TIMES TO RAISE THE BUCKET!*



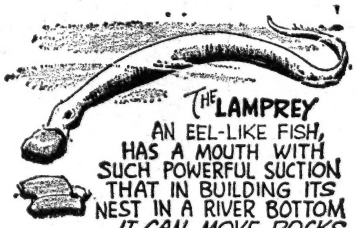
A BARN BUILT NEAR NEW YORK, BY PIETER BRONCK WAS CONSTRUCTED WITH 13 WALLS *TO DISPROVE THE SUPERSTITION THAT 13 WAS BAD LUCK*



HUMAYUN (1509-1556) MOGUL EMPEROR of India WHO BEGGED EVERY MAGICIAN IN HIS KINGDOM TO ENDOW HIM WITH A MAGIC CARPET, FINALLY SETTLED FOR A MORE REALISTIC SUBSTITUTE - *A TREE HOUSE IN WHICH HE TRANSACTED ALL OFFICIAL BUSINESS*

DR. W.C. BRADBURY of the Bel Air Country Club, Los Angeles, U.S.A., HAS SCORED A HOLE IN ONE *3 TIMES ON THE SAME HOLE!*

GEORGE BALLARD (1706-1755) A TAILOR'S APPRENTICE in Blockley, England, TOO POOR TO BUY A DICTIONARY *COPIED THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF A BORROWED DICTIONARY IN LONGHAND - 395 PAGES AND 50,000 DEFINITIONS!*



THE LAMPREY AN EEL-LIKE FISH, HAS A MOUTH WITH SUCH POWERFUL SUCTION THAT IN BUILDING ITS NEST IN A RIVER BOTTOM *IT CAN MOVE ROCKS TWICE ITS OWN WEIGHT*

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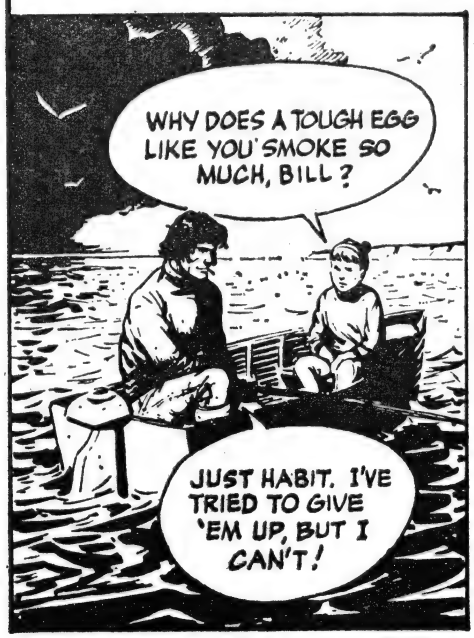
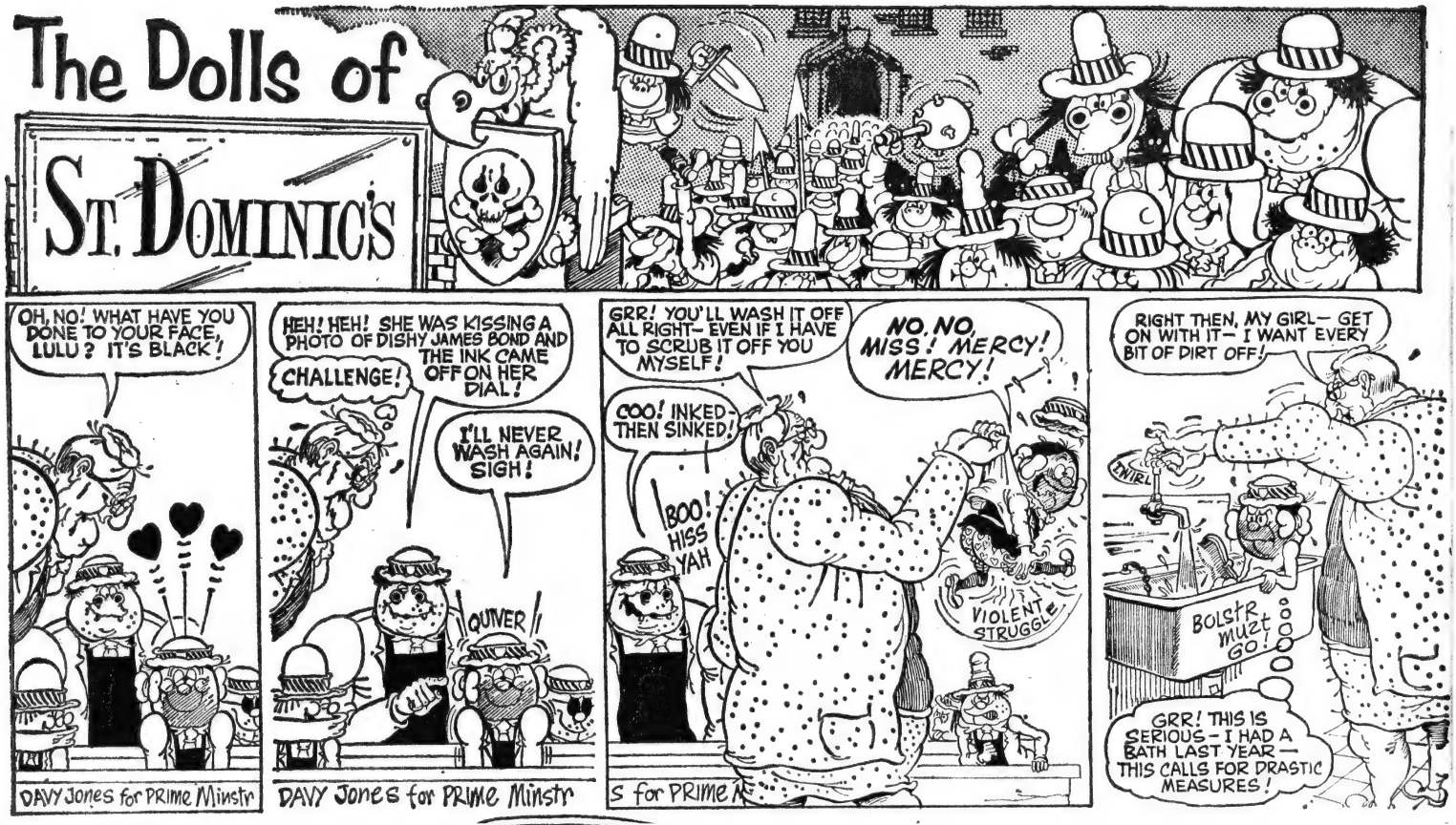
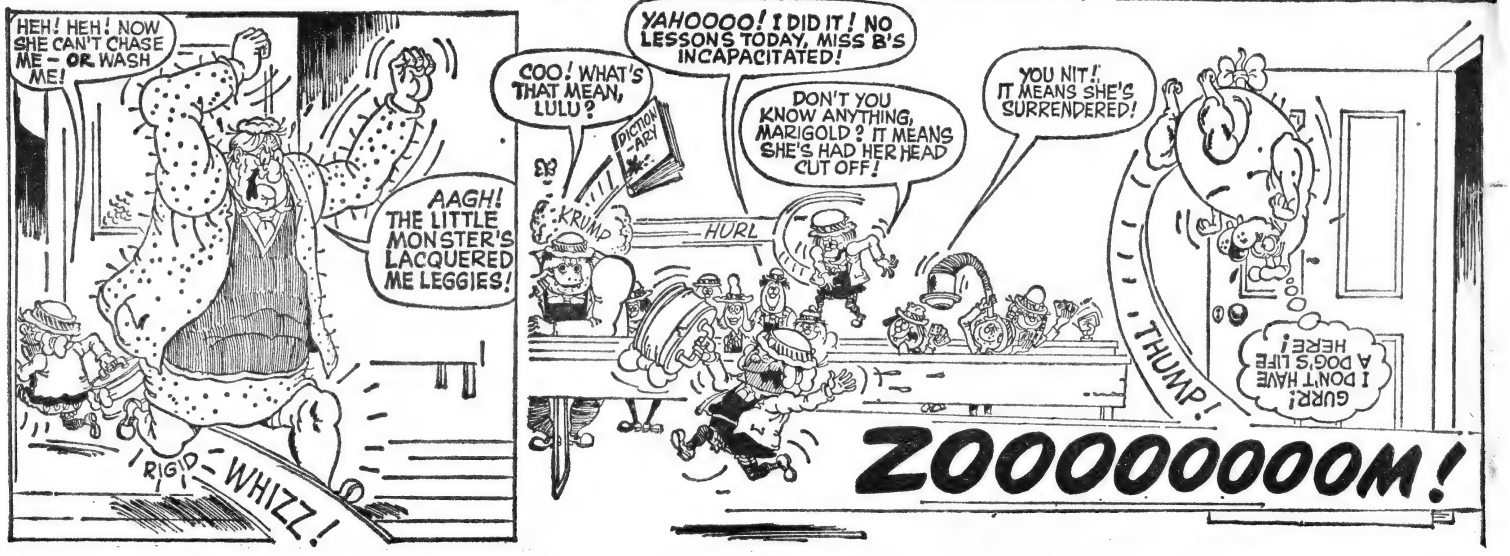
Bill learns the hard way



Cigarettes harm your health

The Dolls of St. Dominic's

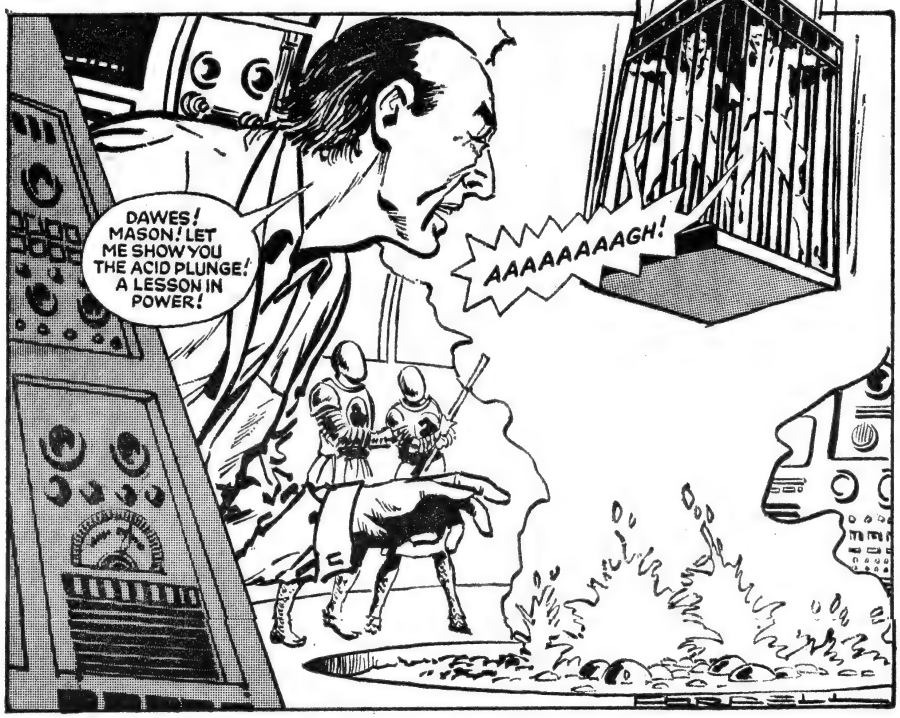


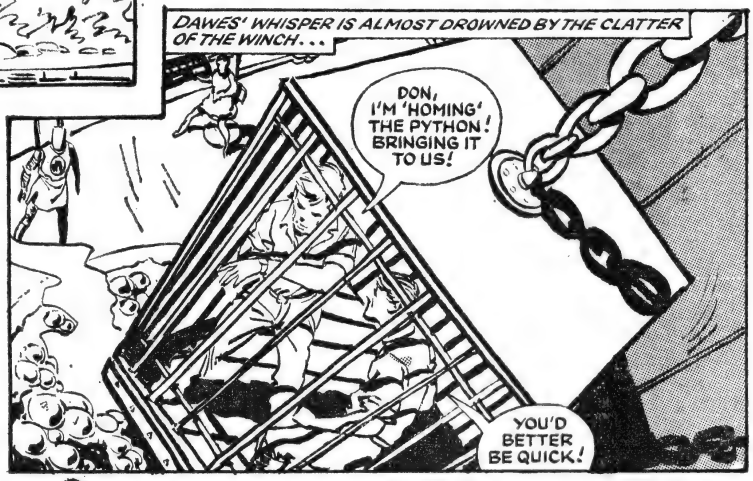


NOW I CAN SPEND ALL DAY MAKING MYSELF BEAUTIFUL TO GIVE DISHY JAMES ANOTHER SMACKER TONIGHT! SIGH!
FIDGETTY
STIFLED YAWN
SMEAR
TWIDDLE
THAT'S NOT YOUR COLOUR, YOU KNOW, LULU — YOU'RE NOT A ROMANTIC RED — MORE OF A CRUMMY CORAL! RED'S JUST NOT YOU, OLD GIRL!
SNIFF!
TAP!
GRR! AND WHAT WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT IT, YOU UGLY BRUTE? A POUND-AND-A-HALF OF MAKE-UP WOULDN'T HIDE THAT FESTERING FIZZOG OF YOURS!
QUIVER
GASP!
POUND!
GRIND!
FIZZ!
GRIND
SNARL!
SNORT
UNFORTUNATELY FOR LULU, MARIGOLD THINKS SHE'S BRITAIN'S ANSWER TO BRIGITTE BARDOT AND DOESN'T LIKE BEING TOLD OTHERWISE! G-GULP!
GURR! SPIFFLICATION!
PEST PULVERISER
HELP!
EEK! MU-U-UM! MISS B! SOB! ANYBODY!! I WAS ONLY TELLING THE TRUTH!
HONEST HARRIET
1000-1 LULU
5-4 MARIGOLD
WHOOOSH
THUNDER
THUMP! CRUMP!
ZIPP-P-P!
YEAH — AND THE TRUTH ALWAYS HURTS — SNIGGER!
THWUMP!
ERK! SHE'S CRUMPED ME CRANIUM!
BUT WHERE AM I? WHAT HIT ME? BURBLE, GIBBER!
STILL THINK I'M UGLY?
THROB THROB
STAGGER
GRR! I'LL BORROW YOUR MUD-PACK, PHOEBE — I'LL WIPE THE GRIN OFF THAT GHASTLY GHOUL'S CHOMPERS!
CHORTLE
FUME
SWIPE
GRR! TAKE THAT YOU FANGED FREAK!
YAH! MISSED! I DON'T THINK BRIAN CLOSE HAS MUCH TO FEAR, AND I BET DISHY JAMES DOESN'T GO WITH CROSS-EYED DAMES!
FSSSSSS
HURL!
DUCK!
SPLODGE!
WHIZZ-Z
GO-ER! IT'S HIT SOMETHING! BURBLE!
EEK! ME ROSE BED!
PLUMMET!
THWUMP!
BLACK INK
EE-AAGH! ME NEW PERM — RUINED!
PYOINNNNNNNNNNNNNG!
HEH! HEH! 'SPRING' HAS COME A BIT LATE FOR LULU!
SPLÖSH
JUST TO MAKE LULU'S DAY COMPLETE —
SUFFERING SCHOOLMARMS! WHO HAS BEEN KISSING HER NOW? ONE OF THE MINSTRELS? SHE'S BLACK FROM HEAD TO TOE!
PHEW! DARTMOOR WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!
FOREBODING
STILL FROZEN
BAH! YOU CAN'T WIN!
I LUV BONDY
INGLBUTT
WE WONT ROGER for a loger
Illya for KING

AMERICA IS MENACED BY A TERRIFYING CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE MATERIALISER. HE TAKES CONTROL OF A GOVERNMENT RESEARCH CENTRE AN MANUFACTURES ANDROIDS WHICH ARE THE EXACT DOUBLES OF MISSING HUMANS. ADVENTURERS DON MASON AND VIC DAWES, WHO OWN THE FANTASTIC PYTHON MACHINE, ARE CAPTURED. THE MATERIALISER SUSPENDS THEM IN A CAGE OVER AN ACID BATH... AND SUDDENLY....

THE PYTHON





DIE, YOU HUMANOID FOOLS! DISSOLVE IN THE AGONY OF THE ACID!
...THE CAGE IS RELEASED!
A GIANT HEAD STRIKES—FASTER THAN LIGHTNING.
THAT'S IT—SEIZE THE CHAIN! KEEP US FROM FALLING!
WE'VE GOT TO BREAK FREE FROM THE CAGE!
A TONGUE LIKE A SAW-BLADE LICKS OUT...
DON, CLIMB OUT! MAKE FOR THE PYTHON'S HEAD HATCH!
ZZZZZZZZZZZZ!
THE FUMES! A SHORT-CIRCUIT HAS SET THE LABORATORY ABLAZE!
THEY REACH THE HATCH...
WE'LL JUST ABOUT MAKE IT! QUICK!
VIC, TAKE THE PYTHON'S CONTROLS! BREAK US OUT OF THIS FOUL PLACE—GET US CLEAR!
THE MATERIALISER HAS THE WHOLE RESEARCH STATION IN HIS POWER! EVERY SCIENTIST HAS BEEN REPLACED BY A MECHANICAL 'DOUBLE'...
WE MUST WARN THE OUTER WORLD—IF ONLY WE CAN PERSUADE ANYONE TO BELIEVE US!
ANDROID FORMS—RESEMBLING SECURITY GUARDS—OPEN FIRE...
FIRE! RAPID—!
ALERT THE PENTAGON! TELL THEM ENEMY AGENTS—AN ALIEN POWER—HAVE RAIDED THE SECRET RESEARCH CENTRE!
AS BULLETS AND SHELLS FAIL TO PENETRATE...
VIC, HEAR THAT? WHO'LL BELIEVE US WITHOUT CONCRETE EVIDENCE! GET THE MATERIALISER—OUR ONE HOPE IS TO CAPTURE HIM!
X-31
THAT'S IT, VIC—MAKE THE PYTHON'S FANGS CLOSE ON HIS COAT! WE NEED HIM—TO PROVE HE'S NOT HUMAN!
TERRIBLE LAUGHTER BUBBLES...
STUPID FOOLS! WITLESS HUMANS! I CAN NEITHER BE CAPTURED NOR DESTROYED! WATCH HOW I'LL ROB YOUR PYTHON OF ITS PREY—!
MORE THRILLS!—NEXT WEEK!

ROVING RIBBONS

EFFECT

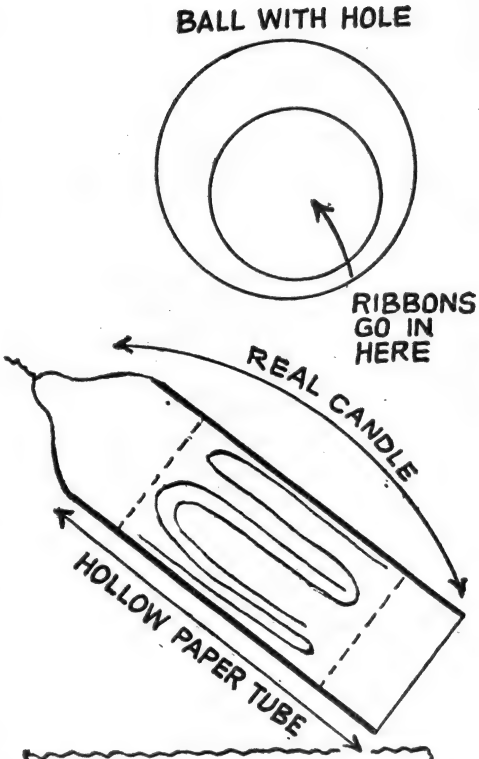
A candle is caused to disappear. In its place are found several coloured ribbons that have themselves been previously made to disappear. The candle is then found in the conjurer's pocket that was shown to be empty a few moments before.

ANALYSIS

(1) Coloured ribbons are caused to disappear. *Secret:* cut a piece out of a table tennis ball the size of a shilling. When performing, secretly get hold of this ball. Wave your hands up and down as you stuff the ribbons inside. Reveal the ball (*not* the hole!) Place it in your jacket pocket.

(2) A candle is turned into a number of silk ribbons. *Secret:* the candle is a hollow dummy, made of paper. The top and bottom are short pieces of ordinary candle. Place duplicate ribbons inside this fake. When performing, show the candle; roll it into a piece of newspaper; twist the ends like a cracker. To produce the ribbons, simply tear the packet in half!

(3) A candle is produced from the conjurer's previously empty pocket. *Secret:* at the top of your trousers pocket is a "dead" corner. A duplicate candle is wedged up in this. It is hidden when you pull out the pocket to show it empty. When you replace the pocket, allow the candle to fall, ready for production.



DON'T GET CONFUSED!

(a) show "empty" pocket; (b) wrap candle in newspaper; (c) show ribbons; change them into a ball; (d) tear wrapped "candle"—reveal "transported" ribbons; (e) produce candle from "empty" pocket.

Thrill to the UNCANNY WITH **DOCTOR STRANGE** IN **TERRIFIC!**

EVERY MONDAY PRICE 9d.

STAMP QUIZ

Do You Know:—

1. What country has "U.A.R." on its stamps?
2. What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps?
3. Must a stamp have a "watermark" to be genuine?
4. What was the former name of "ZAMBIA"?

Prizes:—3 TRIANGULAR stamps free for each correct answer. Special packet of 15 different Triangular stamps free for 4 correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will also be sent to all applicants. (Please inform your parents.)

PHILATELIC SERVICES, (Dept. P.19)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

Has **IRON MAN** *met his match at last in ...* THE MELTER?

IS THIS THE GREATEST EVER ***IRON MAN*** *EPIC?*

HOW CAN A MAN OF IRON FIGHT A SUPER-VILLAIN WITH THE POWER TO MELT ALL METALS?

SEE FOR YOURSELF THIS WEEK IN

FANTASTIC

EVERY MONDAY PRICE 9D

Dear Alf and Bart,
I thought you would be interested to know that my POW will be travelling many miles in the months to come. I send it to my father who is serving on H.M.S. *Hermes*, the aircraft carrier, with eight zero nine Buccaneer Squadron. Soon they will be in the Far East and I will continue to send him every edition of the POW. I'm sure it will be enjoyed by many of the boys on board, too.

George Antrobus,
Lessiemouth, Morays.

We're sure it will too, George. So many letters from you POW-pals tell us that you send your POWs abroad to people in the Navy that we dreamed up a new recruiting slogan—'Join the Navy and read POW'! Now we're going to try and flog it to the Admiralty!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am a POW addict, I think Spider-Man is great and so is Dare-a-day-Davy. All the Power Comics are great. There is something I would like to know: will there be a POW annual at Xmas because, if there isn't, a riot will be caused by our fan club.

James Faherty,
Millbrook, Soton.

Calm down, Pow-pals—we sure will bring out an annual at Christmas, and it will be jam-packed with excitement and laughs.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I will come straight to the point, I think you have a fabulous comic hit. However, you have made one mistake. I think your Spidey T-shirts are fab! But what about the older boys who like money instead? Why don't you give the readers the choice of a shirt or money? My Dad would appreciate this greatly, as he reads the POW-WOW page every week.

G. J. Wray,
Rimple, Bolton.

We're sure he wouldn't really, G. J. Deep down inside we feel he'd rather have a Spidey T-shirt!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I am writing to thank you for mentioning the Boys' Brigade in the Dolls of St. Dominics the other week. A great many people think that the scouts are the best association for boys, but I have been in both and I personally give my vote to the Boys' Brigade, for it has a wide variety of things to do.

Barry Husbands,
Wrexham, N. Wales.

UH-UH! We can almost hear our scout readers grinding their teeth on this one, Barry. Could be a huge correspondence is about to follow!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I think that POW is the best of all the Power Comics you have made so far. I think that Spider-Man is easily the best. By the way, why don't they name Spider-Man 'Spider-Boy'? After all I think he is more like a boy. Nick Fury is my second best.

Mark Gilbert,
Chiswick, London, W.4.

It takes a real MAN to fight the battles Spidey does, so although he's a lad we think it is quite appropriate for him to be called Spider-Man.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
My friend and I were talking about comics and he mentioned POW. So I said that it is a very good comic, and he said it was rotten! I gave him a Power packed punch and lent him POW No. 10 and he hasn't given it back yet. What should I do as I am saving POWs.

Peter Maloney,
Leeds 12, Yorks.

We're sure he's forgiven you, Peter—after all you did introduce him to Pow.

Alf and Bart.

GET WHAT YOU WANT!

MAKE SURE OF POW!
Fill in this coupon—and take it to your newsagent.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

PLEASE *DELIVER/RESERVE ME A COPY OF POW!

Signature of Parent or Guardian.....

***Delete as necessary**

Dear Alf and Bart,
When I first heard that POW was coming out I thought it was going to be one of those dreary comics, so I did not buy it. But when my pal showed me a copy I was down to the newsagent's as fast as my legs could carry me. Now I get POW every week, and I think it's just terrific.

Maurice Cahill,
Harlow, Essex.

Pow a dreary comic? How could it be—it's a Power Comic.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
All your comics have been a great success with me. So far I have all your comics except one and that is FANTASTIC, it's not that I don't like it, but it's because I can't afford all the five Power Comics. I have a suggestion why don't you make POW, WHAM, SMASH like TERRIFIC and FANTASTIC! I think that is quite a good idea as they would keep in better condition.

Steven Parkes,
Newport, Mon.

We think it's quite a good idea, too, Steve, but if we did make POW, WHAM and SMASH like TERRIFIC and FANTASTIC the price would go up, so we'll shelve the idea for the time being.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I frequently exchange comics with my pen-pal, who lives in New Mexico. Recently, I sent him a copy of POW and also FANTASTIC. Boy, did he flip over them! The other day I got a letter from him, saying that they're the best comics he's ever seen! He liked them so much that he placed a regular order for these two mags. Power comics are certainly going places!

Leslie Shaw,
Dublin, 9.

They sure are, Leslie! The Brotherhood of Power is quickly spreading throughout the world!

Alf and Bart.

* * *

WAYFINDERS 1967
Tracking Competition Results

1ST PRIZE

P. Barlow, *Bilsthorpe, Newark.*
M. Baverstock, *London, E.14.*
G. Bray, *Barton-on-Humber, Lincolnshire.*
G. Bunn, *Broadstone, Dorset.*
C. Burton, *London, S.W.4.*
C. Cottam, *Plymouth, Devon.*
N. Critchley, *Inverness, Scotland.*
A. Croome, *Newport, Monmouthshire.*
J. Dowds, *Belfast, 13, N. Ireland.*
G. M. Drodz, *Hinckley, Leicestershire.*
W. Green, *Fort William, Scotland.*
C. Haley, *Somercotes, Derbyshire.*
G. Jones, *Wymondham, Norfolk.*
G. Kilminster, *Wexham Estate, Slough.*
R. Lewis, *Port Talbot, Glamorganshire.*
R. McHugh, *Newport, Monmouthshire.*
D. Muir, *Coatbridge, Scotland.*
D. Oliver, *Dudley, Worcestershire.*
S. Palmer, *Thetford, Norfolk.*
D. Payne, *Paignton, Devon.*
J. M. Rogers, *Lyndhurst, Hampshire.*
B. Snow, *Weymouth, Dorset.*
B. R. Volk, *Brighton, 6, Sussex.*
A. Waller, *Sandling, Maidstone.*
S. Ward, *Hythe, Kent.*

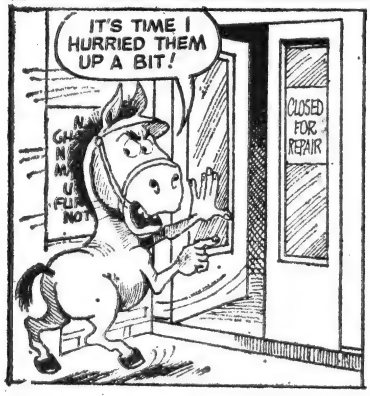
2ND PRIZE

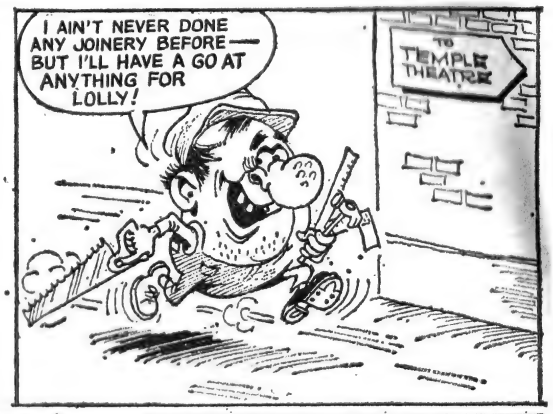
M. Almond, *Wallington, Surrey.*
J. Batchelder, *Littlebourne, Kent.*
N. S. Blofield, *Copnor, Portsmouth.*
A. Borland, *Bangor, Caernarvonshire.*
P. Brissenden, *Sittingbourne, Kent.*
P. Burgess, *Stourport, Worcestershire.*
G. F. Campbell, *Findochty, Banffshire.*
B. L. Chapman, *Tickhill, Near Doncaster.*
G. Climo, *Tintagel, Cornwall.*
P. Coyne, *Laleham, Middlesex.*
M. Denman, *Heavitree, Exeter.*
D. Durston, *Wembley, Middlesex.*
A. Edward, *Aberlour, Banffshire.*
P. Emuss, *Codsall, Wolverhampton.*
J. Flack, *Rushden, Northamptonshire.*
D. Fraser, *Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.*
A. Gerrard, *West Heath, Birmingham, 31.*
A. Gibson, *Ballymena, County Antrim.*
M. J. Gorrard, *Carshalton, Surrey.*
A. M. Graham, *Richmond, Yorkshire.*
J. Gutcher, *Wheatley Hill, Durham.*
J. D. Hall, *Stanwix, Carlisle.*
K. Hebson, *Threlkeld, Cumberland.*
M. Hinchliffe, *Holmbridge, Huddersfield.*
M. Jefferies, *Ickenham, Middlesex.*
D. A. Jones, *High Road Well, Halifax.*
T. Kayes, *Giffnock, Glasgow.*
K. Kelsall, *Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire.*
A. Lace, *Egremont, Cumberland.*
I. Lax, *Stanmore, Middlesex.*
R. MacGregor, *Raigmore, Inverness.*
T. Marsh, *Weymouth, Dorset.*
P. Meakin, *Salford, 6, Lancashire.*
D. Moor, *Brough, E. Yorkshire.*
E. Owen, *Tal-y-Cafn, Colwyn Bay.*
A. Paton, *Kilmarnock, Scotland.*
J. Perrymeant, *Gosport, Hampshire.*
P. Pickersoll, *Leeds, 9, Yorkshire.*
M. P. Regan, *Stoke-sub-Hamdon, Somerset.*
P. Schofield, *Scarborough, Yorkshire.*
L. Selkirk, *Rutherglen, Glasgow.*
P. Smith, *Witney, Oxon.*
R. Taylor, *Scarborough, Yorkshire.*
C. Thornton, *Blackpool, Lancashire.*
T. Tighe, *London, W.3.*
L. Westwood, *Blackheath, Birmingham.*
S. Woods, *Halewood, Liverpool, 26.*
S. P. Yates, *Sheffield, 6, Yorkshire.*
M. Young, *Edinburgh, 7, Scotland.*
S. Youngman, *Plymstock, Devon.*

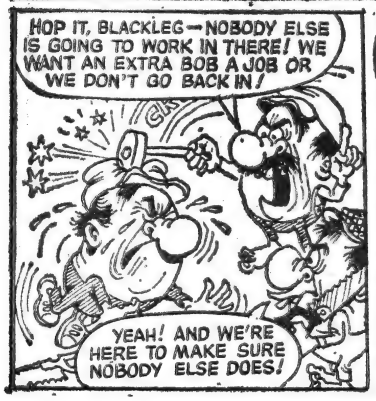
THE CLOAK
THE CLOAK HAS BEEN TRAPPED BY THE WOLFMAN! HE IS ABOUT TO GET MORE HOLES THAN A SWISS CHEESE!
GULP!
I'M SURE I'VE GOT SOMETHING TUCKED AWAY THAT WILL GET ME OUT OF THIS MESS!
AHA! THE VERY THING! MY OWN SPECIAL EXPLOSIVE CUFFLINKS!
MY SPECIAL CAPE WILL PROTECT ME!
KA (WAIT FOR IT) BOOM!
NOW TO FIND OLD HAIRY MUG!
BAH! HE'S ESCAPED! I MUST MAKE A HASTY RETREAT!
COME BACK! YOU HAIRY ROTTER!
NOT LIKELY, MATE!
HE! HE! I'VE GOT MORE THAN ONE HANDY BOOBY TRAP!
CLICK!
GAAA! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YIKES! THERE'S SOMETHING WAITING FOR ME AT THE BOTTOM!
SLURP!
THUD!

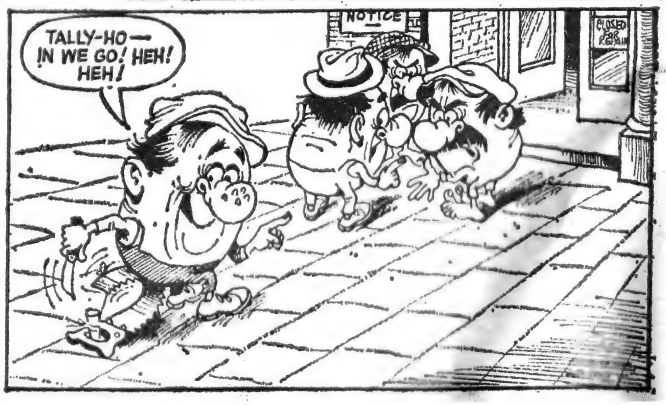
NYAHAHAHA! MY DEVILHOUND WILL FINISH HIM OFF!
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE PIT...
UGH! SOMEONE ISN'T USING THE RIGHT TOOTH-PASTE!
PONG OF LONG DEAD JELLY BEANS
MY ROCKET POWERED SHOE HEELS WILL SAVE ME!
?
CLICK!
SNAP
FOOM
YAHOO! I'M FREE!
KRUNCH
POOF!
PHUT!
OOH! I FORGOT THE TRAP-DOOR WAS CLOSED!
OOF!
BAM!
ERK!
!?
HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT! I DON'T FANCY BEING AROUND WHEN HE WAKES!
CLICK!
HALLO! WHO'S OPENED THE TRAP-DOOR?
SMILE! YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA!
A ROPE LADDER! WHO'S WAITING FOR ME UP THERE?
MIK
GUESS I'D BETTER CLIMB UP AND FIND OUT!
WHO IS THE CLOAK'S MYSTERIOUS RESCUER? WILL IT BE FRIEND OR FOE? FIND OUT... NEXT WEEK!

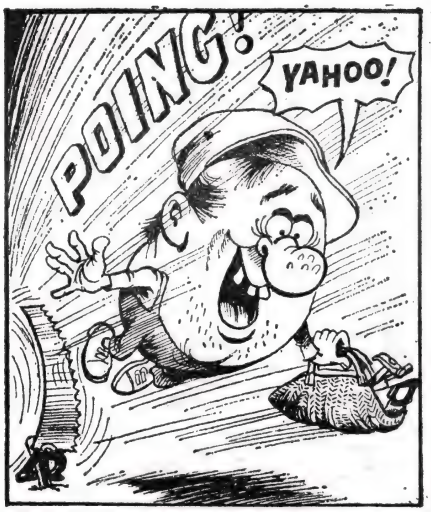
NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES

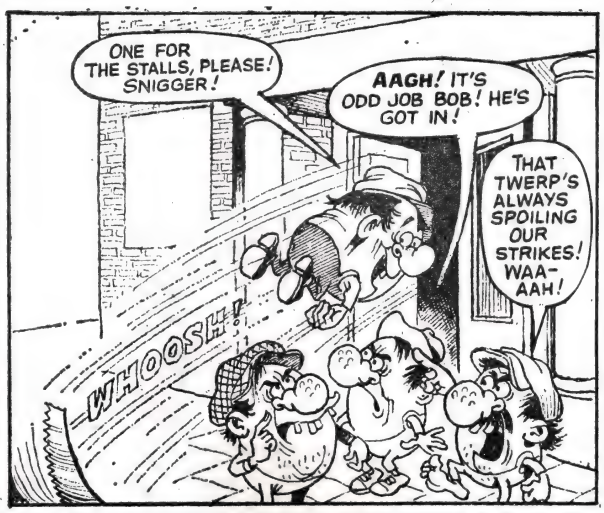









POING!
YAHOO!

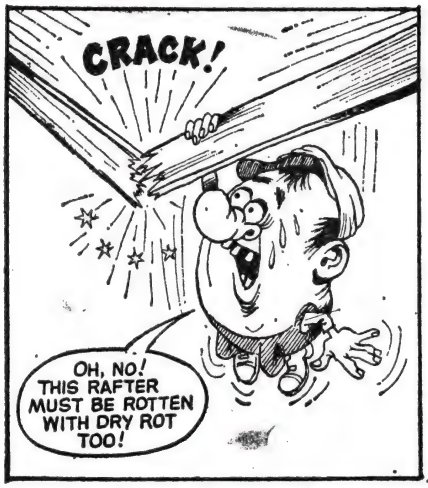

ONE FOR THE STALLS, PLEASE! SNIGGER!
AAGH! IT'S ODD JOB BOB! HE'S GOT IN!
THAT TWERP'S ALWARS SPOILING OUR STRIKES! WAA-AAH!
WHOOSH!

OH, BOY! WE'LL SOON BE ABLE TO PUT ON A HORRIBLE FIENDISH BLOODTHIRSTY NIGHTMARE AGAIN — GOOD OLD BOB!
NOTHING TO IT — ANYONE CAN BANG IN NAILS — I'M ALMOST FINISHED!

GRUNCH!

AIEE! ME THUMB! I'VE HIT ME THUMB!

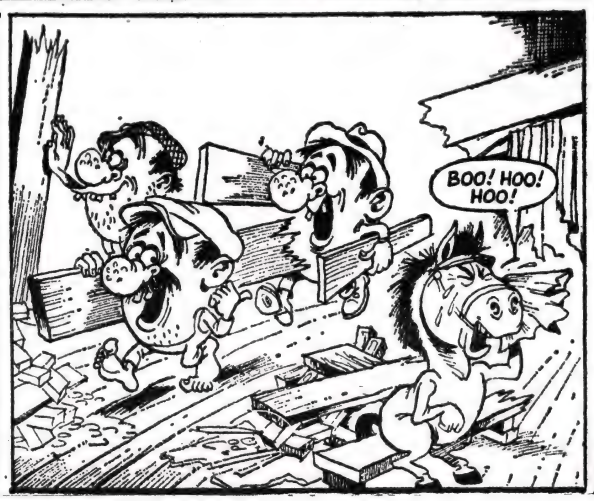
PHEW! SAVED! I DIDN'T FANCY GOING ALL THE WAY DOWN AGAIN!


CRACK!
OH, NO! THIS RAFTER MUST BE ROTTEN WITH DRY ROT TOO!

AAGH! WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S THAT LITTLE TWERP?

WAA-AAH! SPIFFLICATION!
HEH! HEH! HE'LL HAVE TO PAY US MORE NOW — THAT LITTLE TWERP WON'T FIX THE MESS IN THERE!

GOSH! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP! AND I DIDN'T HAVE A NIGHTMARE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
I STILL RECKON IT WAS THE SOUP IN HIS EAR-HOLE!

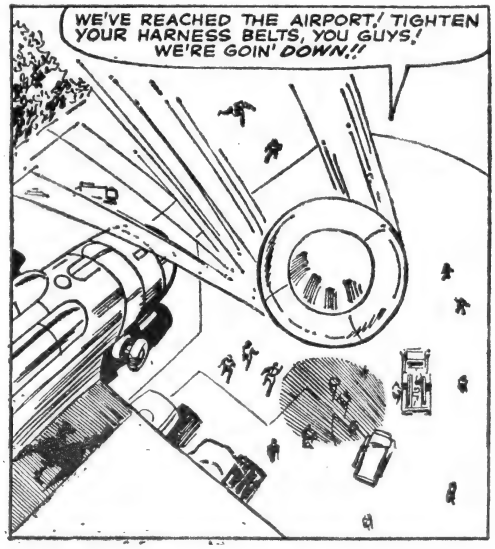

BOO! HOO! HOO!

AND HOW LONG DO YOU THINK IT'LL TAKE TO CLEAR UP THIS LOT?

"TO FREE A BRAIN SLAVE"

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

MENTALLO, THE MIND-READER, AND THE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS KNOWN AS THE FIXER, HAVE SUCCESSFULLY INVADED SHIELD HQ AND HAVE ENCASED NICK FURY'S HEAD IN A HELMET WHICH COMPELS HIM TO OBEY THEIR EVERY COMMAND!



MINUTES LATER, DUM DUM DUGAN'S GRIM COMMANDO-TRAINED SQUAD REACHES THE MAIN ARSENAL DEPOT OF *SHIELD*, THE GREATEST DEFENSIVE ORGANIZATION THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN--!

NO, GENERAL! THE LINES OF COMMUNICATION TO COLONEL FURY'S COMMAND POST ARE NOT OPERATIONAL! REPEAT--*NOT* OPERATIONAL! WE'LL KEEP TRYING, SIR!

ANTHONY STARK HAS TAKEN COMMAND OF COMBAT PLANNING IN FURY'S ABSENCE, SIR! HE'S DEVISING COUNTER-MEASURES AT THIS MOMENT!

MUST END RELAY NOW, GENERAL! THE *GOVERNMENT* IS FLASHING ON CIRCUIT TWO! OVER AND OUT!

DUM DUM! ABOUT TIME YOU *GOT* HERE! HAVE YOUR SQUAD JOIN THE *ASSAULT FORCE* AT THE JUMP-OFF AREA! YOU'LL TAKE YOUR ORDERS DIRECTLY FROM *ME*!

THE *REST* OF YOU--*CLEAR THIS AREA*! IT'S TIME TO TEST MY *NEUTRALIZER*!

CONNECT ME WITH *NATO*! RED ALERT! RED ALERT! STAND BY FOR FURTHER TRANSMISSION--!

YES *SIR*, MR. STARK! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

ALL NON-ESSENTIAL PERSONNEL! *CLEAR THE AREA*! *CLEAR THE AREA*!

MR. STARK--HOW CAN YOUR *NEUTRALIZER* FREE COLONEL FURY?

IT *CAN'T*! IT HAS A *BIGGER* JOB TO DO! THE *FIXER* AND *MENTALLO* KNOW THAT ONLY THE MOST DEADLY *THREAT* CAN STOP US FROM COUNTER-ATTACKING!

MY *NEUTRALIZER* WILL HAVE TO *DEAL* WITH THAT THREAT--SOONER OR LATER!

EVERYTHING'S *SET*! TAKE ME TO THE *ESP* DIVISION--*ON THE DOUBLE*!

YES SIR!

AND, IN A SILENT CHAMBER OF SHIELD'S E.S.P. DIVISION, WHERE VOLUNTEER *EXTRA-SENSORY-PERCEPTIVES* SIT, TRYING TO CONTACT FURY BY MEANS OF THE POWERFUL *BRAINWAVE STIMULATOR*, AN ATMOSPHERE OF DEEP *GLOOM* FILLS THE CONTROL BOOTH--!

IT'S *HOPELESS*! *MENTALLO* AND THE *FIXER* MUST EACH BE WEARING SOME SORT OF *SCRAMBLE HELMET*!

THE SCREEN ON WHICH WE SHOULD BE RECEIVING MENTAL IMAGES IS STILL A *BLANK*! UNTIL WE CAN MAKE CONTACT, THERE'S NO WAY TO FIGHT THEM *MENTALLY*!

ANY *RESULTS* YET?? *SPEAK UP*, MAN! FURY IS A PRISONER! *MENTALLO* AND THE *FIXER* HAVE BROKEN THROUGH ALL OUR DEFENSES! EVERY SECOND IS *VITAL*!

NEGATIVE, MR. STARK! NO IMAGES WHATSOEVER! ONLY MENTAL IMPRESSIONS OF SOME UNSPEAKABLE PREPARATIONS BEING MADE FOR OUR *DESTRUCTION*!

SLAM!

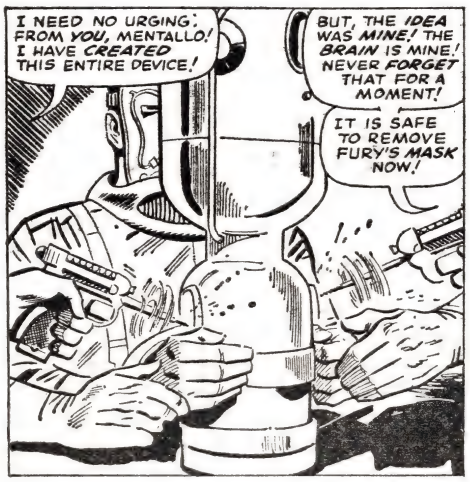
I KNEW IT! THEY'D HAVE TO SHOW THEIR POWER IN SOME DRAMATIC WAY! IF ONLY MY NEUTRALIZER CAN--OHHHHHHH--!
MR. STARK!! WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT IS IT, SIR?
NOTHING! JUST--OVER-TIRED! HAVEN'T HAD TIME--TO REST--SINCE THIS STARTED--!

I'M A DOCTOR! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! IT'S MORE THAN EXERTION! IT'S YOUR HEART! MR. STARK--!
NO! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'VE HAD THIS BEFORE! STAY BACK! LET ME BE! AND--NOT A WORD OF THIS--TO ANYONE! THAT'S AN ORDER!

BUT NOW, BACK TO MENTALLO AND THE FIXER...
EVEN YOU COULD NOT HAVE CREATED A MINIATURE H-BOMB BY YOURSELF, FIXER!
HAVE I NOT TOLD YOU, MENTALLO? I HAVE RECEIVED MUCH EQUIPMENT FROM --THEM!
CLICK
THEM!! SOME DAY I SHALL LEARN WHOM YOU ARE REFERRING TO!
I WOULDN'T ADVISE IT! IT MIGHT COST YOU YOUR LIFE!

YOU MUST OBEY US WHILE YOU WEAR THAT MASK, FURY! NOW--- SIT IN THIS CHAIR!
A PERFECT PLAN! UTTERLY FOOLPROOF, AND MASTERFUL IN ITS SIMPLICITY!

CLASP YOUR HANDS AROUND THE BOMB! THAT'S IT! NOW-- DON'T MOVE!
PLACE THE BRACKETS ON HIM!


I NEED NO URGING FROM YOU, MENTALLO! I HAVE CREATED THIS ENTIRE DEVICE!
BUT, THE IDEA WAS MINE! THE BRAIN IS MINE! NEVER FORGET THAT FOR A MOMENT!
IT IS SAFE TO REMOVE FURY'S MASK NOW!

THERE! SURELY YOU WOULD NOT BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING THAT WOULD DETONATE THE H-BOMB!
SUCH AN "ACCIDENT" WOULD DESTROY YOU--AND HALF OF THIS CITY WITH YOU!
DON'T JUST SIT THERE, FURY! SAY SOMETHING!

SURE, I'LL SAY SOMETHING! GIMME A STOGIE! THEY'RE IN MY DESK DRAWER!
YOU ASK FOR A CIGAR --AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!!
YOU'RE A COOL ONE, COLONEL! BUT IT WILL DO NO HARM TO OBLIGE!

I CAN MENTALLY SENSE THAT NEITHER YOUR DESK DRAWER NOR YOUR CIGAR IS BOOBY-TRAPPED!
YOU DON'T SAY!

I KNOW BETTER THAN TRY TO FOOL A HOT-SHOT LIKE YOU!

IT IS STRANGE WHAT A MAN WILL THINK OF IN MOMENTS OF STRESS! NOW I CAN SENSE A TUNE RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND!
WADDAYA KNOW! I'M JUST A REGULAR OLD MELODY MAN!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE ESP SECTION OF SHIELD--
THE LULL IS OVER! THE EMPTINESS HAS ENDED! WE'RE RECEIVING SOMETHING!
WE'VE MADE CONTACT!
LOOK! THE ESP SENSITIVES ARE VISIBLY AGITATED! SOMETHING IS COMING THROUGH! WATCH THE VISI-SCREEN!

IT'S THE OPENING LYRICS OF A WORLD WAR I WAR SONG--!
IT'S FURY! THE SIGNAL WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! NOW WE CAN MOVE!
JOHNNY, GET YOUR GUN! GET YOUR GUN! GET YOUR GUN! GET GOING ON THE RUN! ON THE RUN! ON THE RUN!

BUT--HE'S STILL A CAPTIVE OF MENTALLO AND THE FIXER! WHAT CAN YOU DO?
JUST WAIT AND SEE, DOCTOR! DON'T FORGET--THIS IS STILL SHIELD--NOT SOME LOCAL STREET-CORNER GANG!
ATTENTION, ASSAULT FORCE! EXECUTE PLAN D!

SECONDS LATER, TWO HARD-BITTEN AGENTS, WEARING THE PRESCRIBED SHIELD SCRAMBLE HELMETS, STEAL TOWARDS THE WALL BEHIND WHICH NICK FURY IS IMPRISONED--!
BE SURE YOUR SAFETY LATCH IS SWITCHED OFF, PAL!
MISTER, THIS GUN DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A SAFETY!

AS THE TWO CAREFULLY-TRAINED SHIELD SNIPERS REACH THEIR CONCEALED DESTINATION, A NARROW SLOT IN THE WALL SLIDES OPEN, AND TWO SHOTS ARE FIRED AS ONE--!
NOW!
THWA-BOK!
OUR GAMBLE PAID OFF! MENTALLO WAS SO CONVINCED THEY HAD WON, THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO MENTALLY PROBE THE AREA FOR A NEW ATTACK!

AND, A FRACTION OF A MICROSECOND LATER, BEFORE EITHER MAN CAN MAKE A MOVE, THE TWO STRANGE CAPSULES FIRED BY THE DESPERATE AGENTS REACH THEIR TARGETS....!
KHAK!
WHA--???
THEY DID IT!
SPIT!
UHHHH--!

MY HEAD! MY HEAD!
MOANIN' 'N GROANIN' WON'T HELP YOU! THAT LIQUID'LL MAKE YOUR HELMETS GIT HOTTER EVERY SECOND!
GOT TO TAKE IT OFF! CAN'T BEAR THE HEAT! CAN'T BEAR IT!
THAT'S THE IDEA, GENTS!

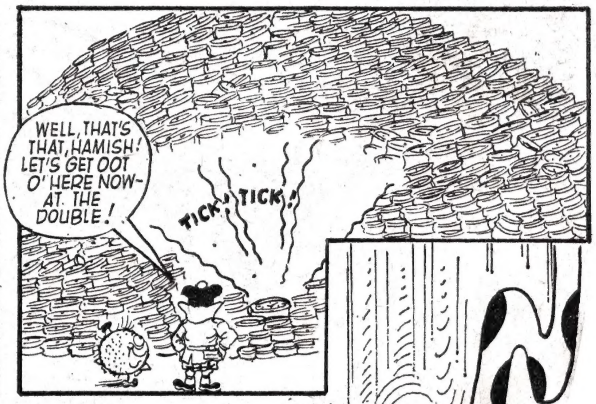
ESP DIVISION! THIS IS FURY THINKING AT YOU! YOU BETTER READ ME--AND FAST! STRIKE NOW! THIS BOMB AINT NO DO-IT-YERSELF TABLE LAMP!
EVERYTHIN' DEPENDS ON THEM CATCHIN' MY THOUGHT! IF THEY DON'T, WE'RE ALL KAPUT!
HANG ON, NICK!. HANG ON! WE ALL WANT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS... NEXT WEEK!

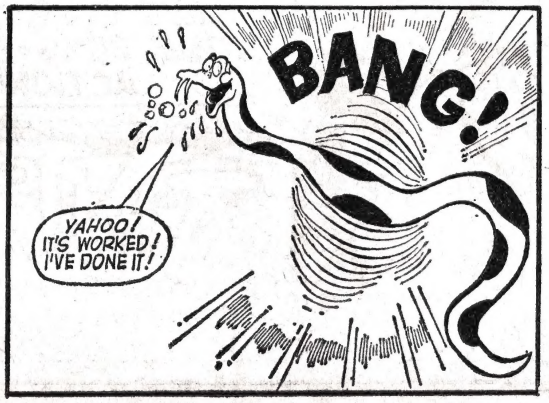
THE MIGHTY THOR! BATTLES...
THE LAVA MAN
MAKE SURE YOU ENJOY THIS LONG-LENGTH, ALL-ACTION SAGA IN
FANTASTIC
A POWER COMIC
ON SALE... NOW!

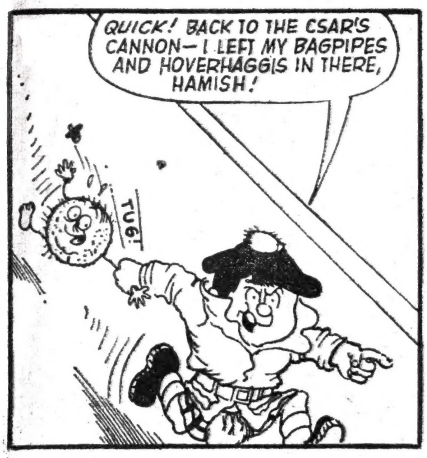
WEE WILLIE HAGGIS

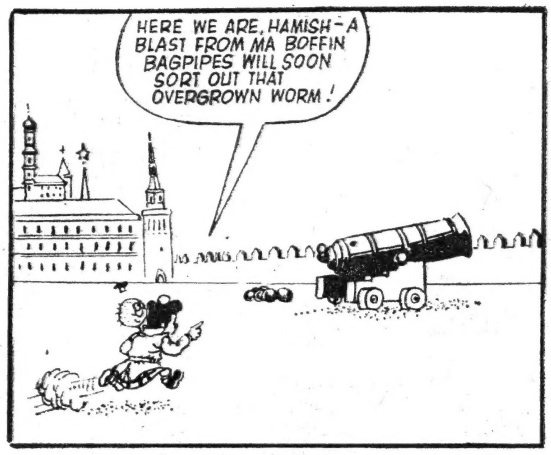
The Spy from Skye

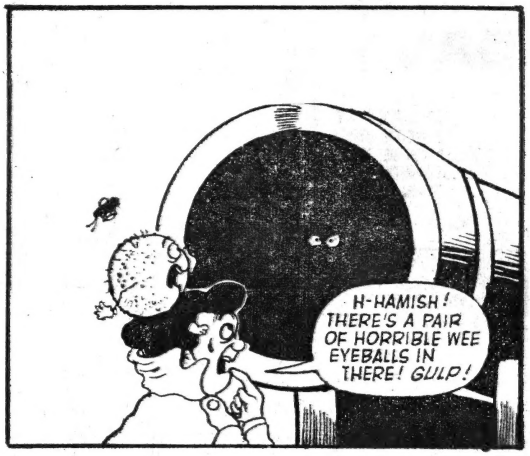
WEE WILLIE HAGGIS IS PLANNING TO DESTROY CSAR KASM'S FIENDISH MINSK PIES WITH GULPE A SOAP EGG — EVEN OUR TEA BOY CAN'T WORK THAT ONE OUT — AND HE'S THE BRIGHTEST ONE OUT OF THE LOT OF US HERE IN THE POWER HOUSE!

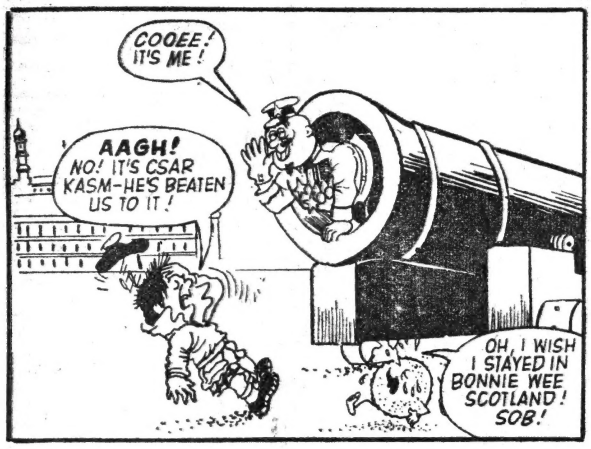




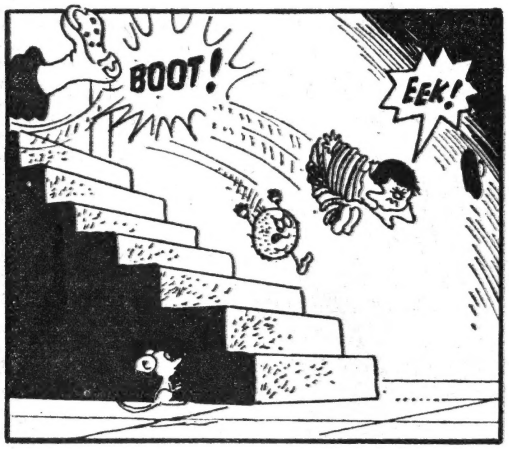

QUICK! BACK TO THE CSAR'S CANNON— I LEFT MY BAGPIPES AND HOVERHAGGIS IN THERE, HAMISH!
TUG!


HERE WE ARE, HAMISH—A BLAST FROM MA BOFFIN BAGPIPES WILL SOON SORT OUT THAT OVERGROWN WORM!

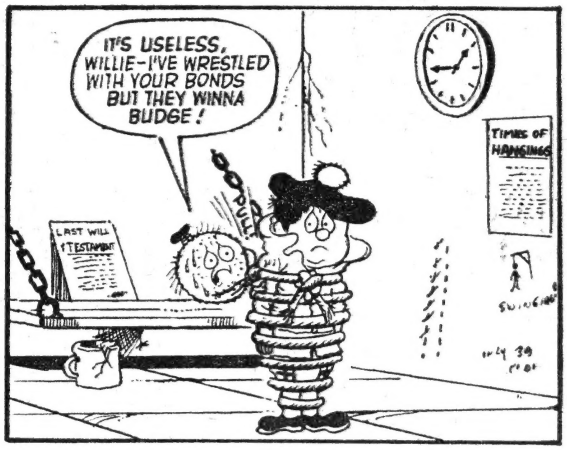

H-HAMISH! THERE'S A PAIR OF HORRIBLE WEE EYEBALLS IN THERE! GULP!


COOEE! IT'S ME!
AAGH! NO! IT'S CSAR KASM—HE'S BEATEN US TO IT!
OH, I WISH I STAYED IN BONNIE WEE SCOTLAND! SOB!

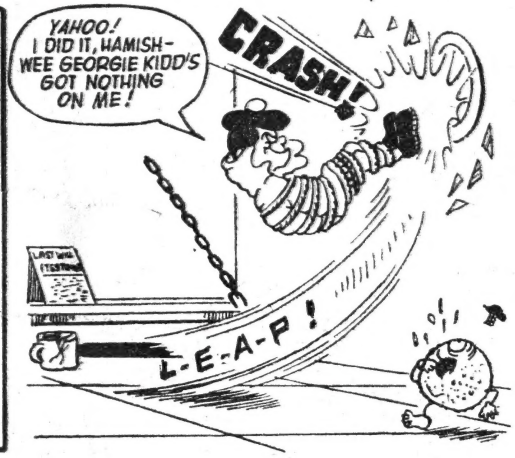
TIE ZEM UP AND THROW ZEM IN ZE DUNGEON—ZEY CAN ROT AWAY IN THERE!
ROTTER!
GET OFF! OOH! OOH!
I GUESS ZEY DON'T NEED ME NOW!
TRAMP!


BOOT!
EEK!

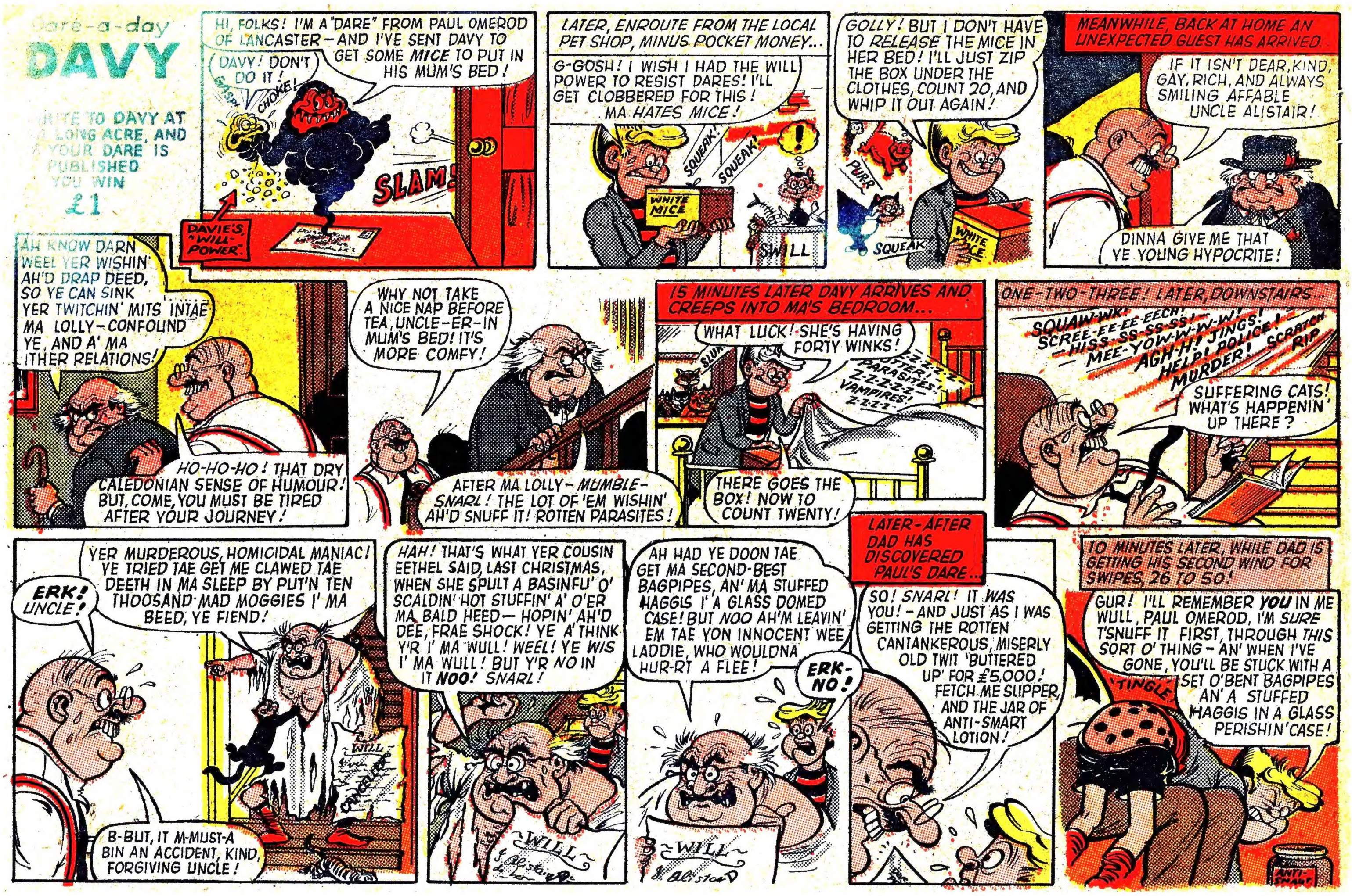
WE'VE HAD IT THIS TIME, HAMISH— THE MINSK PIES ARE DUE TO BLOW UP AT TWO O-CLOCK AND IT'S NOW TWENTY TO TWO— WE'LL BE BLOWN UP WITH THEM!
TIMES OF HANGING


IT'S USELESS, WILLIE—I'VE WRESTLED WITH YOUR BONDS BUT THEY WINNA BUDGE!
PULL
LAST WILL & TESTAMENT
TIMES OF HANGING

JINGS! THAT'S IT HAMISH! WRESTLE!


YAHOO! I DID IT, HAMISH— WEE GEORGIE KIDD'S GOT NOTHING ON ME!
CRASH!
L-E-A-P!

JINGS! HURRY, HAMISH! HURRY! WE'VE GOT TO GET OOT O' HERE AFORE THIS PLACE BLOWS UP!
CUT!
TIMES OF HANGING
WILL WEE WILLIE BE IN TIME? DON'T MISS THE BANG NEXT WEEK!


Dare-a-day
DAVY
TO DAVY AT
LONG ACRE, AND
YOUR DARE IS
PUBLISHED
YOU WIN
£1
HI, FOLKS! I'M A "DARE" FROM PAUL OMEROD OF LANCASTER—AND I'VE SENT DAVY TO GET SOME MICE TO PUT IN HIS MUM'S BED!
DAVY! DON'T DO IT!
GASP!
CHOKE!
SLAM!
DAVIE'S "WILL-POWER"
LATER, ENROUTE FROM THE LOCAL PET SHOP, MINUS POCKET MONEY...
G-GOSH! I WISH I HAD THE WILL POWER TO RESIST DARES! I'LL GET CLOBBERED FOR THIS! MA HATES MICE!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!
WHITE MICE
SWILL
GOLLY! BUT I DON'T HAVE TO RELEASE THE MICE IN HER BED! I'LL JUST ZIP THE BOX UNDER THE CLOTHES, COUNT 20, AND WHIP IT OUT AGAIN!
PURR
SQUEAK
MEANWHILE, BACK AT HOME AN UNEXPECTED GUEST HAS ARRIVED
IF IT ISN'T DEAR, KIND, GAY, RICH, AND ALWAYS SMILING AFFABLE UNCLE ALISTAIR!
DINNA GIVE ME THAT YE YOUNG HYPOCRITE!
AH KNOW DARN WEEL YER WISHIN' AH'D DRAP DEED, SO YE CAN SINK YER TWITCHIN' MITS INTAE MA LOLLY—CONFOUND YE, AND A' MA ITHER RELATIONS!
HO-HO-HO! THAT DRY CALEDONIAN SENSE OF HUMOUR! BUT, COME, YOU MUST BE TIRED AFTER YOUR JOURNEY!
WHY NOT TAKE A NICE NAP BEFORE TEA, UNCLE—ER—IN MUM'S BED! IT'S MORE COMFY!
AFTER MA LOLLY—MUMBLE—SNARL! THE LOT OF 'EM WISHIN' AH'D SNUFF IT! ROTTEN PARASITES!
15 MINUTES LATER DAVY ARRIVES AND CREEPS INTO MA'S BEDROOM...
WHAT LUCK! SHE'S HAVING FORTY WINKS!
Z-Z-Z-Z—PARASITES!—Z-Z-Z-Z—VAMPIRES!—Z-Z-Z
THERE GOES THE BOX! NOW TO COUNT TWENTY!
ONE—TWO—THREE! LATER, DOWNSTAIRS...
SQUAW-WK! SCREE-EE-EE-EECH! HISS-SS-SS-SS!—MEE-YOW-W-W! AGH-H! JINGS! HELP! POLICE! MURDER! SCRATCH RIP
SUFFERING CATS! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' UP THERE?
YER MURDEROUS, HOMICIDAL MANIAC! YE TRIED TAE GET ME CLAWED TAE DEETH IN MA SLEEP BY PUT'N TEN THOOSAND MAD MOGGIES I' MA BEED, YE FIEND!
ERK! UNCLE!
B-BUT, IT M-MUST-A BIN AN ACCIDENT, KIND, FORGIVING UNCLE!
WILL
HAH! THAT'S WHAT YER COUSIN EETHEL SAID, LAST CHRISTMAS, WHEN SHE SPULT A BASINFU' O' SCALDIN' HOT STUFFIN' A' O'ER MA BALD HEED—HOPIN' AH'D DEE, FRAE SHOCK! YE A' THINK Y'R I' MA WULL! WEEL! YE WIS I' MA WULL! BUT Y'R NO IN IT NOO! SNARL!
WILL
AH HAD YE DOON TAE GET MA SECOND-BEST BAGPIPES, AN' MA STUFFED HAGGIS I' A GLASS DOMED CASE! BUT NOO AH'M LEAVIN' EM TAE YON INNOCENT WEE LADDIE, WHO WOULDNA HUR-RT A FLEE!
ERK—NO!
WILL
LATER—AFTER DAD HAS DISCOVERED PAUL'S DARE...
SO! SNARL! IT WAS YOU!—AND JUST AS I WAS GETTING THE ROTTEN CANTANKEROUS, MISERLY OLD TWIT 'BUTTERED UP' FOR £5,000! FETCH ME SLIPPER, AND THE JAR OF ANTI-SMART LOTION!
10 MINUTES LATER, WHILE DAD IS GETTING HIS SECOND WIND FOR SWIPES, 26 TO 50!
GUR! I'LL REMEMBER YOU IN ME WULL, PAUL OMEROD, I'M SURE T'SNUFF IT FIRST, THROUGH THIS SORT O' THING—AN' WHEN I'VE GONE, YOU'LL BE STUCK WITH A SET O' BENT BAGPIPES AN' A STUFFED HAGGIS IN A GLASS PERISHIN' CASE!
TINGLE
ANTI-SMART

LESLIE CROWTHER SAYS:
SUCK IT AND SEE—IT'S MAGIC!
New Mighty Magic
WiZ
Wall's
NOW BANANA OUTSIDE—NEW TOFFEE INSIDE!
First, lots of smooth banana-flavoured ice cream. Mmmm-marvellous! Then, a gorgeous great chunk of chewy toffee to make it last so much longer!
AND A TERRIFIC MAGIC TRICK ON EVERY PACK!
THERE ARE LOTS OF SUPER TRICKS TO LEARN—TRY THIS ONE ON YOUR FRIENDS
SLIT
KNOT
RING
MAGIC FLOATING RING
1. First, make a small slit across the base of a pencil. 2. Then attach the finest thread you can find to the slit in the pencil. Attach the other end to a button on your jacket. 3. Now drop a curtain ring (or any other small ring) over the top of pencil as shown. 4. By moving the pencil backwards and forwards the ring will rise and fall at your command!